

The Ypsilantian

Normal News

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEB. 4, 1904.

NUMBER 1257

DON'T FORGET

to attend our

Linen and White Goods Sale

IT'S ON NOW--AND

IT'S A BIG ONE

Splendid values in Linens and White Goods of every kind.

DAVIS & KISHLAR.

C.S. WORTLEY & Co.

One Month Only

During the month of January we will sell heavyweight goods at a

BIG DISCOUNT

Such goods as Men's, Boys' and Children's overcoats, suits, reefers, pea-jackets, odd pants, vests, sweaters, etc.

An extra reduction on all Men's Ulsters, Fur, Buffalo and Astrachan overcoats.

This is an offer you cannot afford to miss if you are in need of any Clothing.

C.S. WORTLEY & Co.

-SOLID LEATHER-

is a distinctive feature of our different lines of

Footwear

See our line of Warm Shoes and Slippers, Leggings, Lamb's Wool Soles, Over Gaiters, etc., etc. We can please you in

QUALITY, QUANTITY AND PRICE

We have the goods. Come and see us.

P. C. SHERWOOD & SON

THE SHOE MEN

1904 BEING LEAP YEAR

Gentlemen are relieved from many responsibilities, and I propose to give my undivided attention to business.

I shall attend personally to the filling of all Prescriptions. Care will be the greatest, quality the best, and prices as low as good work and pure drugs will allow.

FRANK SMITH

The Michigan Central will, on Feb. 20, 21 and 22, 1904, sell tickets from Ypsilanti to Atlanta, Ga., and return at reduced rates, good going date of sale and returning not later than March 29, 1904, on account of N. E. A. Dept. of Superintendence.

5759

F. L. EATON, Ticket Agt.

Saturday morning, Feb. 6, will be the opening day of our ninth great 30-day clearance sale. All goods at cost prices for 30 days. This sale will be a feast for bargain buyers. C. D. O'CONNOR & Co. Store always open evenings.

Ypsilanti Produce Market.

Price paid by dealers.

Ypsilanti, February 4, 1904

Apples.....	1 35
Wheat.....	86
Corn, ears.....	30 2/3
Oats.....	45 3/4
Rye.....	35 3/4
Barley, 5 cwt.....	80 1/2
Clover seed.....	4 00/25 00
Timothy seed.....	1 50/25 00
Hay.....	4 00/25 00
Beans.....	1 00/21 50
Potatoes.....	30 3/4
Butter.....	18 3/4
Eggs.....	30
Honey.....	10-12
Tallow.....	6
Lard.....	11
Pork, dressed.....	5 1/2
Beef, dressed.....	5 1/2
Hams.....	14
Hides, 5 lb.....	6
Wool unwashed.....	16 2/21
Spring chickens, live, 5 lb.....	8 1/2 00
Fowls.....	7

Mere Mention.

The Ypsilantian Telephone Office, No. 116; residence, No. 125-2 r.

If you have a house and lot or other property for sale or to rent, try a three-line ad in the Ypsilantian. Three insertions for 25 cents. It brings good results.

The Normal College News Magazine Number for January has a trying yellow cover, but its contents are very interesting. An excellent group picture of the football team accompanies it. Prof. W. P. Bowen contributes a valuable and entertaining article on "Plays and Games in the Public Schools." Dr. R. C. Ford a delightful sketch of East Indian life, Miss Pauline Adams a charming poem, and Miss Gertrude Worden, '04, a story. Miss Walton continues her series on library cataloging and the departments are well filled.

Miss May Crane spent Sunday in Chelsea.

W. Chapin has accepted a position with Parker Bros. of Salem, Mass., the manufacturers of games, to prepare and take charge of their exhibit at the St. Louis exposition. Mr. Chapin is the inventor of "Stock Exchange," which he sold to the company that is now making of it a bonanza.

Charles Arnold was called home from an extended stay in Tennessee and Kentucky by the serious illness of his father, Seth Arnold.

Miss Nan Babbitt has returned from Lincoln, Neb.

Harry Stuck of Omaha, Neb., has been visiting his father, Albert Stuck, on his way East.

Prof. F. C. Irwin of Detroit called on Ypsilanti friends Saturday.

The Normal Y. W. C. A. will give their second "at home" Friday evening at 7:30. It will take the form of a juvenile party, and as this kind of party has always been a great success at the Normal, a pleasant time is expected.

A class in practical Bible study has been organized at the Normal under the leadership of Miss Katherine Cloz. The text used is Howard Johnson's "Studies in God's Methods of Training Workers."

Clifford Long, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Long of Canton, died Thursday. The interment was in Highland cemetery Saturday.

Rev. H. M. Morey is conducting revival services at Clayton.

Mrs. George Brown has been spending a few days in Detroit.

Winifred and Louis Wallace returned from Grand Rapids Sunday.

Mrs. Caroline Sanders and Misses Josephine and Susan Dodge have gone to Los Angeles, Cal., for a few weeks.

Burton U. Barnes of the Delray schools spent Saturday with Normal friends.

H. H. Chapman spent Saturday at South Rockwood.

Mrs. Caroline Phillips returned Monday from a two-weeks' stay with friends and relatives. She is spending the week at Sheldon with her sister, but will return here Saturday.

The Normal College basketball team defeated Adrian College handsly Friday evening at the gymnasium, 26 to 7.

The Normals showed good form and fast playing. The line-up was: Normals—Morris, Graham, Sprague, O'Brien, Hayward, Adrian—Gray, Michener, Hughes, Harper, Bolton, Referee, Tarr, Adrian; umpire, Murry, U. of M.

Harry Yokom has returned from an extended stay in Pittsburg, Pa.

E. B. Stewart started Monday as traveling man for the United States Whiffletree Company.

Miss Mollie Wise of Detroit spent Sunday with her mother in this city.

Mrs. Charles Watts of Jackson has been visiting Ypsilanti relatives.

Miss Ella Hardee of Toledo spent Sunday with Miss Ellen C. Wortley.

Mrs. George Holmes was called to Hamilton, Ont., by the illness of her son, George. Miss Bertha Goodison entertained at whilst Saturday afternoon.

Miss Mary Harris, a New Mexico mission-worker, addressed the Normal Y. W. C. A. Sunday on "Life Among the Lowly in New Mexico."

The postponed meeting of the Ypsilanti Woman's Club was held at the home of Mrs. A. B. Dean on Emmitt street Monday afternoon, and proved a very enjoyable and instructive one. Rollcall was responded to by original conundrums, which brought forward many clever and instructive problems for solution. Mrs. C. S. Barrett read a very able and comprehensive paper on "The Conquest of Mexico," and Mrs. Nellie Stone gave a fine review of the "Three Centuries of Spanish Rule in Mexico." Mrs. J. A. Stine of Manistee, at the request of the club, gave a very interesting and valuable talk on parliamentary rules.

Mrs. W. H. Woods spent Sunday in Detroit, where she sang in the Jefferson avenue church, her former position, and at the Church of Our Father.

Miss Enid Withey has been entertaining her sister, Miss Agnes Withey, of Marquette.

Mrs. Aldrich Holmes of Caseville, who lived for several years in this city while her daughters attended the Normal, died at her home in Caseville Jan. 23. She leaves two daughters, Stella and Maude Holmes, the son Will, and the other daughter, Bertha, having died some time ago.

Wilmre's orchestra has been engaged for another party at Hilldale Feb. 15. They play at Saline and Wayne this week.

J. C. Bemiss' thermometer registered 11 below zero Sunday night and 7 below Monday night of this week.

Addison Childs of Lansing was an Ypsilanti visitor Tuesday.

H. C. Weed of the Cleary college has taken a position with the Stimpson Scale Company of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin White and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Westfall were called to Plymouth Sunday by the death of an uncle, John Harmon.

Miss Mabel Cross of Ovid, who has been visiting Miss Abigail Lynch, has returned to her school duties at Detroit.

Queen City Lodge, No. 167, K. of P., entertained past grand chancellor and Supreme representative of the Michigan grand lodge of the order, W. D. Clizbe of Birmingham and J. J. Brown of Detroit, state superintendent of the Endowment Rank, K. of P., Monday evening, when W. S. Putnam and C. B. Milsap were initiated.

Miss Lizzie Lamb and Mrs. John Wortley entertained at the residence of Miss Lamb this afternoon.

Lee McPherson left Monday for El Paso, Tex.

H. D. Schabinger of the Cleary Business College has taken a position with the Ann Arbor railroad as stenographer at Ann Arbor.

P. W. Ross left Monday for a three-months' trip through the Dakotas and Minnesota in the interest of a Buffalo fur company.

The Harmonious Myetics sorority of the Conservatory has pledged Miss Edith M. Jones.

Prof. F. A. Barbour has been unable to meet his classes this week.

Miss Bertha Buell will address the Y. W. C. A. Sunday afternoon at Starkweather Hall.

Rev. A. E. Selbert has accepted the pastorate of the Bedford, Mich. Congregational church. He was formerly a resident of this city.

Mrs. Lena Murray and baby of Detroit are guests of Mrs. W. A. Moore.

Rev. Dr. C. T. Allen addressed the Normal Y. M. C. A. Sunday on "The Message of the Church to the College."

The Conservatory male quartet has been secured to give a concert at St. Johns Feb. 13.

The Epworth League meeting at the M. E. church Sunday at 6 p. m. will be led by Prof. S. B. Laird; subject, "The Universal and Personal Christ." Last week the leader was Miss Jennie Crozier of Ann Arbor.

General Secretary Parsons of the University Y. M. C. A. will address the Normal association at Starkweather Hall Sunday afternoon. Subject, "Satisfaction."

Elmer Mills of Detroit is now traveling for the Ypsilanti Reed Furniture Co., and called on Ypsilanti friends Monday.

Mrs. Charleton Partridge of Detroit is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Harding.

Prof. C. O. Hoyt and Miss Abigail Lynch will have charge of a teachers' institute at Hastings Saturday.

Christian Science services are now held at 25 Prospect avenue south. Sunday service at 10:30 a. m. standard. Wednesday evening service at 7:30, standard. Subject of lesson-sermon for next Sunday, Feb. 7, "Soul."

The Business Men's Class will hold its election of officers next Sunday, following the report of the nominating Committee consisting of Prof. F. H. Pease, Prof. S. D. Magers and William Campbell. The balance of the hour will be devoted to an informal discussion of ways and means of improving the work of the class. It is hoped that every member will be present and contribute to this discussion. Bring a subject you would like discussed, suggest a speaker, etc. 11:40 standard. Presbyterian church.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Gordon, twin daughters.

Remember the high school oratorical contest, Thursday evening, Feb. 11.

George Roberts of South Lyon was in the city Tuesday to attend the funeral of his brother, Charles Roberts.

W. B. Eddy and Louis Welman drove to Saline Tuesday evening.

Twenty-seven new students enrolled in the high school Monday, making the total enrollment 259.

The faculty recital by Miss Donna Riblet, soprano; Howard Brown, organist; and Arthur L. Bostick, pianist, to be given Tuesday evening, Feb. 9, at Normal Hall, bids fair to be the musical event of the month. It is seldom that three such capable artists are heard in one evening, even with professional concert troupes, and the program they offer is a superb one. Tickets, 15 cents.

The Study Club met at the Library yesterday. Rollcall was responded to by quotations from Amelia B. Edwards, and papers were given by Mrs. L. C. Brabb on "The Rulers of the 12th and 18th Dynasties," Mrs. J. B. Colvan on "The Temples and Palaces of Egypt," Mrs. Walter Hewitt on "Abydos," and Miss Harriet Culver on "Thebes."

The Y. M. C. A. state convention meets at Saginaw Feb. 13 to 16.

The State League of Municipalities meets at Ann Arbor Feb. 11 and 12, at the court house Thursday and at Tappan Hall at the University Friday. Noted speakers will take part.

The rural carriers are fighting every inch of their way these days. Yesterday Ottmar Koch was the only one who succeeded in getting through his complete route, and that only because the pathmasters had turned out and broken the roads. Carriers Holmes and Buland report the worst drifts in their five years' experience as carriers. The former was compelled to drive across the fields out Cherry Hill and Ridge Road way and had to cut out five miles of his trip. Mr. Buland turned back half-way, on the advice of the pathmasters that the roads were entirely impassable. Carrier Bottell made a good share of his trip, and found that Hon. Henry Stumpfenhusen's district was the best broken on the line, as Henry had done the work himself and his wife had not coffee ready for the carrier, besides. Carrier Sherwood was compelled to turn back because in one very bad place where no attempt had been made to break the roads, a load of wood had broken down, completely blocking the way, and the road around the other way was impassable. This morning it is said forty men are out clearing the road along Route 1, so the carrier can make his entire trip. Carrier Eugene Koch is very ill with congestion of the lungs, caused by exposure, and his brother is substituting for him.

The semi-annual banquet given by the choir chapter of St. Luke's church to the members of the choir Friday evening was a very enjoyable affair. About sixty were present, of whom forty were members of the choir. Others present included several members of the vestry and their wives, the rector and Mrs. Gardam, Miss Ruth Putnam and Prof. and Mrs. Pease. After the banquet Mr. Gardam made a brief address, praising the work of the choir. Director Bostick and Miss Putnam, the organist, Mr. Bostick also made a few remarks, and Prof. Pease gave some interesting reminiscences of his early musical training, and spoke in warm praise of the work the choir is doing under Mr. Bostick. An adjournment up-stairs followed. Several of the boys contributed songs and recitations, Miss Putnam and Mr. Bostick gave piano solos and Milton Cook sang. The rest of the evening was pleasantly spent in games.

Services in St. Luke's church Sunday next: Morning prayer, sermon, 10; Sunday school, Bible class, 11:30; evening prayer, address, 7.

In St. Luke's church Thursday, Feb. 11, a Sunday school institute will be held, beginning at 10 a. m., with sermon by Rev. Dr. J. N. McCormick of Grand Rapids. The sessions will begin at 10 a. m., 2 p. m. and 7 p. m. Among the speakers will be Rev. Dr. Clark, Rev. J. L. Marquette, and Rev. Charles L. Arnold of Detroit. Rev. C. Kemp of Clinton and Prof. F. A. Barbour and Benjamin D'Ooge of this city. All Sunday school workers and friends of Christian education invited to attend these meetings.

Arthur Casler started Tuesday with his household goods for his new home at Sears.

Harry Parmelee has been appointed electrician for the electric light plant at Sault Ste. Marie.

Mr. Bemiss' thermometer registered 30 below zero yesterday and 9° below this morning.

Miss Mabel Poole of Whitaker died Tuesday, aged 13 years.

W. N. Lister has returned from Iowa.

Wolverine Tent, No. 77, K. O. T. M., had a very jolly time last evening. An elaborate program of stunts and a fine banquet was enjoyed by 150 guests. Reprising Commander Frank Joslyn was presented with a handsome rose-gold monogram ring, W. N. Lister making the speech of presentation.

Prof. F. E. Quigley's Sunday school class will give a social and entertainment at the professor's residence, 415 Perrin street, Tuesday evening, Feb. 9. Supper and souvenirs will be given, and a small admission fee will be asked.

The stock of Bert H. Comstock was sold at auction to-day by Harrison Geer, attorney for F. C. Stoepele, trustee, at 56 cents on the dollar to Thomas M. Henderson of Ovid. The stock inventoried at \$26,646.93, and the fixtures at \$11,384.40, total, \$37,734.72. Bidders included Trim & McGregor, Beall & Comstock and J. L. Hudson of Detroit.

Charles H. Flisk has received word of the death from pneumonia of his brother, Horace F. Flisk of New York city. Mr. Flisk was formerly a broker in Detroit, and well known here. He leaves a wife and son.

Mrs. Florence S. Babbitt wants to secure a Daguerrotype of Rev. Mr. Foster and also of Father John D. Pierce for the purpose of copy. Any one having these will confer a favor by reporting to Mrs. Babbitt.

Mrs. Charles Sweet and daughter Marjorie have returned from Lexington.

Miss Marcella Warren has so far recovered from the injuries received in the Ironquils fire, that she has returned to her school duties at River Rouge.

Louis Wallace has started on his southern and western trip for Berkeley and Gay, that will take him through thirteen different states, covering 10,000 miles, and will last several months.

Mrs. William Gardam is visiting in Detroit.

Insure your property with C. L. Yost & Co., 20 Washington St., Ypsilanti, Mich. Mr. C. L. Stevens always on hand to attend to your wants.

For the Early Trade

We are now showing

New Gingham and Fancy Wash Goods, New White Goods in Great Variety, New Cambric and Nansook Embroideries in fine Matched Sets, New Voiles in Plain and Fancy Styles, New Spring Suitings—Leave your order for a Suit with our Dressmaker.

We offer Rare Bargains in Table Linens, Napkins and Towels. Our 72 inch 60c Table Linen goes for 50 cents.

We will carry a line of Children's Ready Made Dresses, sizes 2 to 14 years, made from best quality Prints, Gingham and Percalés and range in price from 50c to \$2.00. These garments are perfectly made and in pretty styles for children.

W. H. SWEET & SON.

Live Store News

One-Third Off

ON ALL SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

This means that you can pick out any Suit or Overcoat in our entire stock and buy it for one-third less than the marked price. Now is the time to buy. Don't forget that you can get these bargains on our installment plan.

Louis Strauss

CLOTHIER, - - No. 13 Huron Street

Extra Special Cloak Sale

We still have a large stock of Ladies' and Children's Cloaks, mostly this season's styles. We wish to close out every garment, and in order to do so will make you lower prices than you can possibly get elsewhere.

Ladies' Coats, 49c

We have a number of Ladies' Coats, good warm garments which we offer for - - 49c

Misses' Coats' silk lined throughout for - - 49c

Ladies' Black Capes, fur trimmed, lined and interlined, worth \$5.00, for - - \$1.49

Beall, Comstock & Co.

NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

Choice Residence Property for Sale.

The L. S. Warner place, No. 701 West Congress street. Central, modern, city water, furnace, bath, sewer, cement walks. Large lot, 66x248; abundance of fruit. Will take payment down and balance at six (6) per cent; easy terms. Can be seen at any time. Apply to E. HEWITT, Insurance, Real Estate, Notary Public, Hewitt Block, 2d floor.

I hereby forbid any one giving credit on my account to my son, Herbert Ryan. M. J. RYAN.

Wood and Coal for Sale. Charles Reinhardt keeps on hand a large stock of all kinds of coal and wood. At present he is overstocked and will sell at very reasonable prices. Orders promptly attended to. Yard at 128 Huron street. Phone 844.

Wood for Sale. Leave your order for wood at John Able's, 627 North Adams street. Phone 388-2 rings. *5760

Piano for Sale. Cheap. Inquire of Florence S. Babbitt, No. 301 S. Huron St., Ypsilanti, Mich. If you need high overcoats these drifty days, and the warmest shoes made, E. E. Trim, Union Block, keep the best ever and sell them at moderate prices.

E. HEWITT

INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Office, Hewitt Block, 2nd Floor

Over B. H. Comstock's Store.

No. 9522 13-27

Commissioners' Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHINGTON. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Michael Madigan, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of T. L. Towner, in the city of Ypsilanti, in said county, on the 30th day of March, and on the 30th day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated, January 30, 1904.

Frank Kirk, T. L. Towner, Commissioners.

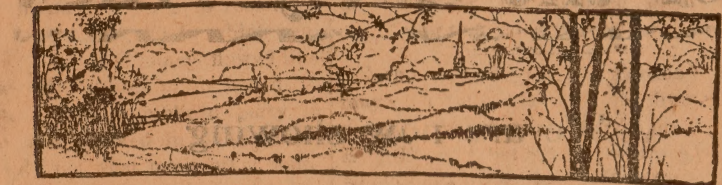
5659

A BIT OF CHEER.

Perchance you feel like sighing, dear,
Just check the sign and smile;
And cheer some wayward wanderer
O'er many a weary mile.
A kindly word, a loving smile,
Great blessings both bestow;
The power they have to charm away
A heavy load of woe.

Along the circling years,
Though there be dearth of all things else,
Is never dearth of tears,
Then put aside thy griefs, dear heart,
Nor grudge a smile to dole;
Twill cheer thine own sad lot, and bless
As well thy neighbor's soul.

'Tis not the costly gift bestowed
That cheers the aching heart,
It is the kindly sympathy,
It is love's magic art.
And blessed shall thy memory be,
Though naught thou hast to give
But kindly words and loving smiles;
And lo! thy soul shall live.



THE EASTCLIFFE HILL

By A. W. TOLMAN

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I wanted to tour through Nova Scotia by the Annapolis valley to Halifax, returning to Yarmouth along the Atlantic coast by a way little known to wheelmen. Of course I went to consult Johnson.

I found him in his office, and together we planned a jaunt that started from Yarmouth, took in Digby, Annapolis and Kentville, with a side-run to Blomidon, continued to Halifax by way of Wolfville and Windsor, and zigzagged back to Yarmouth along the coast through Bristol and Shelburne. He had made this very trip, he told me, three years before. As he dotted out the route, his short, crisp comments put its features vividly before me.

Half way along the south shore he jabbed a heavy black cross with an emphasis that cost a quarter-inch of pencil point.

"The Eastcliffe Hill," he said, "walk this!"

"Is it steep?" I asked.

"Steep, rough and winding," he replied, "the worst I ever saw. A snake wriggling down a rock heap."

"You walked it?" I ventured.

"No," he replied, "I rode it. That's why I tell you to walk."

My curiosity was aroused.

"I had left Halifax the day before," said he. "The other members of the



"I shall never forget that ride."

party wanted to loaf back through the Annapolis valley, but I preferred to try the south shore, even if alone. So we separated, to meet in Yarmouth.

"The first night I spent at a farmhouse about forty miles from the city. Next morning I got an early start. Some of the hills were steep and rough, but my machine had a good brake, and I felt able to ride down anything that wasn't perpendicular."

In the middle of the afternoon I came to this Eastcliffe Hill. For two miles the road had run along the summit of the bluffs, giving me a fine view of the ocean. It was a splendid July day. The wind had been from the sea since noon, and streaks of mist were blowing in. The weather was delightfully cool, and I was hitting up a very fair speed.

"Ahead I saw the beginning of a descent; but of its length or steepness there was no way of judging. After running down a little way the track disappeared around a rocky corner."

"I did not propose to walk unless driven to it, so I started down the incline without much thought of what might be ahead. The road at this point approached the sea; the cliffs were bold and sheer, and edged with an evergreen growth."

"The slope grew steeper, and I found it necessary to back-pedal vigorously, and apply a little brake-pressure. I passed round the first corner with my wheel under good control, and another stretch of road came in sight, a little steeper, but fairly smooth. I bore down on my brake and shot forward at a lively rate, expecting to see the end of the hill after rounding the next ledge."

"Half way down the incline my brake-rod snapped short off."

"My wheel jumped as if shot from a catapult, and I whizzed round the curve. What I saw made my hair lift and started the cold chills!"

"The real hill was just beginning!" "Before and below ran the light brown surface of the road, winding down the side of the cliff. On the right rose a wall of black rock with a narrow ditch between it and the carriage track. On the other side was the cliff edge fringed with straggling spruce."

"By this time my wheel was going down the first pitch like lightning. A loose rock jarred me off my pedals. There was no earthly use in trying to catch them, and instinctively I put my feet on the coasters."

"I shall never forget that ride! I shot down pines and tore round corners, every minute gaining space. I expect never to get through space any faster, unless I ride on a cannon-ball."

"Fortunately most of the curves were gradual ones, and in the worst places there was a low, outer wall of earth. But for this I should certainly have been dashed to pieces down the rugged bluffs. Two or three times I came dangerously near it. My wheel was up on the embankment, but the curve lessened just in time."

"You will wonder, perhaps, why I didn't throw myself off, when I saw what was before me. I did think of it, but the speed paralyzed me. I couldn't think fast enough to keep up with my wheel. By the time I had made up my mind what to do under one set of circumstances, an entirely different condition confronted me."

"As I swept along, my hands gripping the bars and my feet on the coasters, I seemed riding in a nightmare. The air grew cooler. The sea-level was near, and I thought my troubles would soon be over. Then came an experience that makes me shudder when I think of it."

"The mist was rolling in. I circled a corner, and for a moment a blank white wall enveloped me, damp and clinging. Then, as I shot out into the sunlight, I saw approaching around the last curve a carriage containing a gentleman and two ladies. I could see their light summer dresses and hear their talk and laughter."

"For the fraction of a second I didn't know what to do. A woman's scream decided me."

"Like a flash it came to me that I could never pass that carriage without a collision; and I had no right to make others suffer for my recklessness. Not more than twenty feet from the horses I twisted my bars to the left, and in a twinkling was over the embankment and sailing through the air!"

"The cliff at this point dropped straight down about forty feet, and there was deep water at its base. That was my only salvation."

"Boys have a trick of trying to 'cut an egg' with a flat, smooth rock, making it strike the water on edge and disappear without any splash, leaving a little oval mound boiling up behind it. That is just what I did. At least so the people in the carriage said, for I wasn't in condition to know."

"The second my wheel touched the surface both tires exploded. That was the last sound I could distinguish plainly for some time, for as I went under, the water struck the drums of my ears as if to burst them."

"How deep I went down I can't tell. It seemed as if I should never stop going. Finally I had sense enough to let go the handles, and then it seemed as if I should never rise to the surface."

"But I came up at last, and got a breath of air; I found my legs and arms were whole, and struck out for the shore. By swimming a little along the cliff I reached a place where I could clamber up the rocks to the road."

"There I saw the gentleman from the carriage, who had run back to see what had become of me. He insisted, what I was, on my driving with them to the hotel. He was a Massachusetts man, spending a few weeks with his wife and daughter on the Nova Scotia coast."

"Four days at the hotel put me on very good terms with my new friends. They tried to make a hero of me, but I couldn't see it in that light. It was

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Johnson was gazing abstractedly out of the window.

"Do you see that lady in gray?" he asked.

"That lady was in the carriage," said he.

I rose to go.

"Thank you for your advice," I remarked. "I shall walk the Eastcliffe Hill. But I won't bother you any longer. Your office is small, and three would crowd it."

"Wait a minute," he said, "I want you to meet my wife."

HOW IT IS GOVERNED.

Child Gives New Facts About District of Columbia.

Commissioner Macfarland was the chief speaker at the dedication of a new public school building in the northern section of the city. Most of the pupils who were gathered in the big hall on the first floor to sing the national anthem and hear the advice of their elders were quite young, and the commissioner undertook to amuse them with a little story of a former experience in a Washington public school. This is what he said:

"One day I was visiting a certain grade in a certain school, and the teacher there was so kind as to ask me to question the children, so that I could find out how much they knew. I didn't much relish being teacher even for a few minutes, but children, you don't know what it is to be a commissioner; I just had to do it."

"Well, I stood up in front, and I said:

"Who can tell me how the District of Columbia is governed?"

"It seemed as if the question were too hard, and I was sorry I had asked it, because the teacher had been so anxious to have her pupils 'show off' before me. Then a little bit of a girl raised her hand timidly."

"Well, how is it governed, my little girl?" I asked, reassured.

"Please, sir, the District is governed by three missionaries, and one of them belongs to the engineer corps."

"That was news to me, you know, and I had to resign my position to the real teacher, I was so surprised."—Washington Star.

WORN-OUT RUBBER MADE NEW.

Modern Inventions Permit Rejuvenation of Valuable Product.

Worn-out rubber, like worn-out silver, is something that does not exist in these days. Ever since the advent of bicycles and automobiles, both of which draw heavily on the world's rubber supply, and ever since the hundred and one uses to which rubber is put in connection with electricity, the material has become more and more scarce and valuable, so that even the old rubber shoe and the worn-out rubber boot may throw out their chests in pride at being worth really something.

Nothing containing rubber is discarded nowadays. The old rubber coat over which the spring tires of a motor car may run on a country road to-day may some day find a resting place in the soft tresses of a woman's hair after having been transformed into a handsome comb.

Even vulcanized rubber, which, owing to the sulphuric process to which it was subjected, was formerly valueless, is now subjected to a process which rejuvenates it and makes it fit to be worked up again for the purposes of the manufacturer. Immense quantities of this product, which formerly was assigned to a rubbish heap, are now treated and admixed with a certain percentage of new gum, enough to cheapen the price of most rubber goods turned out by the manufacturers to-day. Old rubber, however, can be used by itself without any addition of fresh gum, the process of treatment being a simple one.—Answers.

Bound By His Reputation. Oliver Wendell Holmes discovered that "it is a very serious thing to be a funny man," and one of the younger New England poets is said to have warned a beginner in literature never to publish humorous verse if it failed to make and keep a reputation as a serious poet.

A story which is told of Mark Twain illustrates the theory that a humorist's reputation debars him from other kinds of credit.

Mark Twain is a lover of Browning and reads him aloud with excellent power. Once he read several passages to a company gathered in the house of a friend. Among the guests were some young ladies. One of them laughed during the reading. Afterward she confided with Mark Twain for the soberness of his audience.

"I was so sorry for you," said she. "The others did not seem to see the joke in it. I suppose you wrote it yourself; it was a skit on Browning, wasn't it? I understood about as much of it as I do of most of Browning."

The humorist explained humbly that he had tried to give the words as Browning wrote them.—Montreal Herald.

The Wild Duck. You love the mud flats where the waves break. The blue of sea, the green recess of river. The flashing mirror of the silver lake. Where in the breeze the golden reeds bend quiver. Like invalid, a change of wind will make you haste to travel inland from the coast. But lusty strength your whistling pinions boast. As through the clouds your marshalled flight you take.

To your staid brother of straw-scattered yard Scavenging placidly the living day. How like and yet how different you are! Your twinkling eye is ever on its guard. A distant human speck and you're away. While he scarce waddles from the scurrying car. —Westminster Gazette.

Portrait Show Made Money. There is money in exhibiting portraits in New York, even if one does not know most of the originals of the pictures. The Portrait Show recently organized for the benefit of the Orthopedic hospital, which lasted four weeks, made \$39,000 in admission money. It is true that the object to be benefited was a worthy one, but people do not go to a show to help a hospital unless they like the entertainment. One need not possess a penetrating mind to be able to predict that portrait shows will be a popular form of exhibition in New York in future.



"Do you see that lady in gray?" my own funeral, and I had no right to drag others into it.

"You can see now why I advise you to walk the Eastcliffe Hill. I wouldn't take that ride again for a million dollars; but I wouldn't have missed it for ten millions. It was the fastest, most expensive, most dangerous, and by far the most profitable spin I ever took in my life."

I looked at Johnson in amazement. His final superlative dazed me.

"I can understand," I said, "that it was the fastest, most dangerous, most expensive ride you ever took, but where was the profit? You lost a hundred-dollar wheel, took five years' wear out of your nervous system, and just a miracle escaped death."

"Buttin In" High Society

"Now that it is all over, and tomorrow will see me a happy bride, I don't mind telling you how I did it," said the girl from Waycross, who was giving a luncheon to her bridesmaids. "Two years ago none of you had ever heard of me, had you? Well, that's not strange. There was not much society where I came from. But you see what I have accomplished. One of the best matches of the season; and all of you have me beat to a standstill on smart looks."

"Well, when I presented dear mamma's letter to Mrs. Vere de Vere—they were on the board school together in Virginia, you know—she gave me the tips of her dainty fingers and didn't even ask me to call again. I saw at once that my clothes were not right and I wrote to Uncle Tom, down in Maryland, telling him my plan. He wrote back that I was a little fool, but he sent the money. I saw also that most of the guests threw their cards on a small tray at the door, and that nobody paid any attention when they were announced."

"The second time I went to Mrs. Vere de Vere's (uninvited) I had a gown that made me feel as though I had a right there. My card went with others on a silver tray. Whether Mrs. Vere de Vere heard my name announced or not I do not know, but she came forward with extended hand, saying:

"How are you, my dear? Better, I hope. Your father told me you had been quite ill."

"That was a staggerer, for poor papa had been dead ten years. But I replied:

"Much better, thanks. Dr. Blank is such a careful physician, you know."

"I had read all the society news I could lay hands on and I knew what

doctor to name to make a good impression. One of the women who overheard me insisted on taking me into her confidence about her own experience with dear Dr. Blank. That woman gave me my dinner invitation inside of a month. I took good care to call on Dr. Blank first. Well, I just went around to houses of persons I met here and there in the most casual way, and I never got a throw-down. It was confusing to be called by half a dozen different names in the course of one afternoon. But I saw that the other girls didn't mind it, and I didn't see why I should. Soon I began to hear from the cards I left on the visiting trays. I was invited, out. I knew that some of my hostesses hadn't the remotest idea who I was, but they were afraid of risk slighting an old friend by passing up my card. Good old Uncle Tom got into the game heartier than ever. Thank goodness I shall be able to pay him back. I was able to move into a swell boarding house where my friends could come to see me. I arranged a system and worked as hard at my rounds of calls and visits as any stenographer works in her office. I went everywhere I could and talked with everybody who would listen to me. I learned how to make myself agreeable if not indispensable. Any girl can do it if she has tact. And then—well, you know how I met Claude. Lucky I learned to swim in Waycross or there wouldn't be any Claude for me to marry now. Do you know who gave that story to the woman newspaper reporter at Newport about the unknown society girl who made such a thrilling rescue? I did. Claude's mother did the rest. She gave out all the stuff that was printed afterward. And in due time she gave out Claude. I've got him."

Unexpected Discoveries from Which Wealth Was Made. It often happens that an ignorant man will stumble upon an invention which clever men have been working over for years. At one time all the gum used in England was made from gum arabic and had no end of money. It happened one night that a big starch factory on the banks of the Liffey, near Dublin, took fire and great puddles of starch and water were found outside.

Some calico printers who had been making an evening of it came by, and, being very tipsy, one of them tumbled into the sticky mess. Next morning, when he tried to dress, all his clothes were stuck tight together as if they had been dipped in glue, and the wretched man was obliged to stay in bed till his wife had soaked him in clean water.

The man, from his trade, knew how valuable this gum was, and taking the rest of the party into his confidence they experimented by scorching starch on a fire shovel. They found it made excellent gum when mixed with water, and it was this invention which enabled postage stamps to be produced in an adhesive form.

Dullness of Court Life. Thomas Creevey, who lived in the early part of the nineteenth century, has presented some queer pictures of English court life. During the reign of King William IV. Creevey wrote: "The Greys had just come from Windsor castle. Lady Grey, in her own distressed manner, said she was really more dead than alive. She said all the boring she had ever endured before was literally nothing compared with her misery of the preceding nights. She hoped she never should see a mahogany table again, she was so tired with the one that the king and the queen, the Duchess of Gloucester, Princess Augusta, Mrs. Lieven and herself had sat around for hours, the queen knitting and occasionally waking for the purpose of saying, 'Exactly so, ma'am,' and then sleeping again. The queen was cold as ice to Lady Grey till the moment she came away, when she could afford to be a little civil at getting quit of her."

New Remedy. A former assistant secretary of the Interior, who lives in Washington, bears the same name as a poet who hails from Pennsylvania. The ex-official recently received a letter which he considers a remarkable epistle. The writer confounded him with the poet and wrote:

"Dear friend and statesman: I rite you the earliest draft to be so kind as to do me a favor. I had trid all kinds of paten medisin for hart disease an no avail. I read your littel pome on Hart disease begining

"The hart which sad tumults beats, with throbs of keenest pain, Wia recover its dazed regard, A Thro' naturs sweet refrane."

"I haf never trid an injun doe but haf took all kinds of erbs. I now ast you to send me by retrn mail 2 bottles of your medisin naturs sweat refrane. Sen to Alex K—, C— postoffus, Penn."

"P. S. I will sen prise by retrn male."—Philadelphia Post.

Alarmed Himself. The resemblance between an alarm clock and a conscience is so obvious that it has often been remarked. A man would hardly like to look himself in the face if he were without either, while the motions of both meet with the same amiable or impatient disregard. One usually maintains each of them in considerable privacy, but an old woman in Kansas City put the clock the other day to a new and public use. She went to a railroad station with an alarm clock suspended from her neck with a rope. She was asked about it by a police stranger, and said that her son had set the clock to go off at 9:30, which would be a signal for her to go out on the platform and get her train, which left at 9:45. She did not want to take any chances of losing it.—New York Tribune.

The Charity of the Poor. A judge at Bluffe, France, had a touching case of altruism brought to his notice the other day. A poor laborer, who had seven children, found an abandoned child last year near the fortifications. The child was in rags and in danger of being eaten by rats. He took it home in spite of his numerous family, cared for it, and brought it back to health. He applied to the judge to give him the legal rights of an adoptive father, which the court granted after an inquest.

Scissors of Brass. There is no end to the novelties for the library table, and brass things take the lead in the really exclusive furnishings. One of the prettiest ideas is the extension back rack of solid brass.

Paper knives also come in brass, and even scissors and scissor cases, as well as thumbnails, are shown in brass.

Do All but Think

In factories and offices, increasing yearly in numbers, are a thousand machines that surpass human fingers in deftness and even out-think the human brain. New ones are constantly invented.

Thus the new machine for decorating crockery puts on the china, by a single action, the border patterns and monogram centers, which formerly required a whole process of handwork. The machine is operated by compressed air and has a maximum capacity of decorating, in this manner, 120 dozen pieces of crockery in a single hour with the assistance of two boys.

A new speed indicator has been added to locomotive practice that not only indicates the varying speed of the engine, but automatically applies the brakes when the speed exceeds the established safety limit, thus successfully replacing the "speed feel" of engineers.

To do away with guesswork in office and shop management, and to find out the real amount and value of each and every different kind of labor expended on a given piece of work there is a machine which makes a permanent record by card printing, not only of a single period of time, but

also of an indefinite number of periods. This record shows the number of hours and minutes put on the job, and also the time of day when the job was started. When the job is done the totals of labor costs are entered on the outside of the envelope containing them, together with a record of the material used. Each record is entered on the factory books for permanent reference.

The sewing of buttons on shoes and on garments is no longer done by hand in modern factories. There is a machine that sews 5,000 buttons on garments in nine hours—or more than eight expert sewers could possibly do in the same time. This machine requires no expert operator. A boy or girl runs it.

And in one insurance office, where it was formerly necessary for a force of clerks to copy names on reference cards to be filed in various places, one clerk now writes the name on a single card with metallic ink, clamps it in a holder with a number of blank cards, and flashes an X-ray through the packet. Thus by a single motion one man writes, or rather prints, all the cards.—The World's Work.

Nature's Cures for Ills

"When the Adirondack native becomes afflicted with any of the numerous trifling ills which make mankind wretched," said the returned visitor, "he does not waste much time on doctors, but goes straight to the woods or the attic for nature's own remedies. There is one old man whom I have met with packbasket on shoulder and shears and a rough board stool in his mottled hands going after yarrow, which, dried, is a standby for cough when it has been made into a wicked looking brew. For balsam, coaxed drop by drop, from the blisters which swell on the balsam fir at full moon, is a sovereign remedy for chest and lung complaints."

"Gravel weed, by which name they insult trailing arbutus, is excellent for the complaint which gives it its name, and bladder root has a desirable effect on the kidneys and neighboring organs. Sage tea, containing a little summer savory, is efficacious for worms in children, for which bel-

monia, also steeped, strained and sweetened with molasses, will cure the whooping cough. Horseradish leaves, wilted and bound on the face and back of the neck will drive away neuralgia, and a nutmeg, bored and tied around the neck, will keep it away. The nutmeg must be renewed about once every six weeks."

"Onions, sliced, pounded and placed in a cloth and laid over the affected part will draw out inflammation. A red onion, halved, and with one part slightly scooped out and the cup placed over a carbuncle or a boil will speedily remove the pus, and has saved life."

"There are many more of these simple remedies in the North woods pharmacopoeia which the wise ones have at their fingers' ends, and if they are not more widely used and money kept in the overalls of the thrifty native it is because a lenient and more fortunate fate presides over the frowns of the Adirondack medicines."

From an Indian Legend

"I have been favored with an Indian tradition concerning the origin of tobacco, Indian corn and wheat, which, although you may have seen it before, I shall relate," said the poet laureate of all the Pascagoulas at the Grunwald yesterday.

"At some distant period, two Indian youths, pursuing the pleasures of the chase, were led to a remote and unfrequented part of the forest, where, being fatigued and hungry they sat down to rest themselves and to dress their victims. While they were thus employed, the spirit of the woods, attracted by the savory smell of the venison, approached them in the form of a beautiful female, and seated herself beside them. The youths, awed by the presence of so superior a being and struck with gratitude for the concession which she had shown them

in becoming their guest, presented to her in the most respectful manner a share of their repast, which she was pleased to accept, and upon which she regaled with seeming satisfaction."

"The repast being finished the female spirit, having thanked them cordially for their attention and informed them that if they would return to the same place after the revolution of twelve moons they would find something which would recompense their kindness, disappeared from their sight. The youths, having watched the revolving moons and having returned at the appointed time, found that upon the place on which the right arm of the goddess had reclined an ear of Indian corn had sprung up; under her left, a stalk of wheat, and from the spot on which she had been seated was growing a flourishing plant of tobacco."

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Snap Went the Trap. "My father has always told me," began Edgar, "that pretty girls make poor wives. Now, when I marry, it must be a girl who is not pretty at all, but one who is possessed of the home-loving instincts—one who is unselfish and—"

"Oh, Mr. Montgomery—Edgar—this is so sudden, but you may ask papa."

There is no end to the novelties for the library table, and brass things take the lead in the really exclusive furnishings. One of the prettiest ideas is the extension back rack of solid brass.

Paper knives also come in brass, and even scissors and scissor cases, as well as thumbnails, are shown in brass.

THE RESOURCES OF WOMEN.

What a Writer in "Good Housekeeping" Thinks of Them.

What if some good man had wanted to marry you during these past years; would you have dared go to him, having a conscience, all unprepared, as you have been, to make his home a comfortable haven, his world's "snug harbor"? I tell you, in this age there would be propriety in a clergyman's mandating of women at the altar: "Can you cook a potato, make a soup, a loaf of bread, prepare a piece of meat, and keep a house tidy?" "Can you make a dollar buy its worth?"

Who can say what a lifetime will bring in this way of experiences! Take up your morning paper and see if you do not find a doleful little paragraph somewhere, telling of some one born to great wealth dying neglected, alone, in abject poverty. Do you million cruelly mistaken mothers think that money can secure a happy life, a comfortable hope, or true independence for your daughters? Before heaven, their only independence is the resources within themselves.

Their only title to happiness, comfort, secure love and respect through life hangs upon their knowledge, and willingness to create happiness for others, to inspire love and respect for themselves.

In the long run, we get of pain and pleasure, of ease and hardships, of joy and sorrow, of failure and success—just what we earn.

It is the world's justice.—Good Housekeeping.

THE RESULT OF ACCIDENT. Unexpected Discoveries from Which Wealth Was Made. It often happens that an ignorant man will stumble upon an invention which clever men have been working over for years. At one time all the gum used in England was made from gum arabic and had no end of money. It happened one night that a big starch factory on the banks of the Liffey, near Dublin, took fire and great puddles of starch and water were found outside.

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The man, from his trade, knew how valuable this gum was, and taking the rest of the party into his confidence they experimented by scorching starch on a fire shovel. They found it made excellent gum when mixed with water,



Mrs. Hughson, of Chicago, whose letter follows, is another woman in high position who owes her health to the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for several years with general weakness and bearing-down pains, caused by womb trouble. My appetite was small, and I would lie awake for hours, and could not sleep, until I seemed more weary in the morning than when I retired. After reading one of your advertisements I decided to try the merits of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so glad I did. No one can describe the good it did me. I took three bottles faithfully, and besides building up my general health, it drove all disease and poison out of my body, and made me feel as spry and active as a young girl. Mrs. Pinkham's medicines are certainly all they are claimed to be."—Mrs. M. E. HUGHSON, 347 East Ohio St., Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Pinkham Tells How Ordinary Tasks Produce Displacements. Apparently trifling incidents in women's daily life frequently produce displacements of the womb. A slip on the stairs, lifting during menstruation, standing at a counter, running a sewing machine, or attending to the most ordinary tasks may result in displacement, and a train of serious evils is started. The first indication of such trouble should be the signal for quick action. Don't let the condition become chronic through neglect or a mistaken idea that you can overcome it by exercise or leaving it alone. More than a million women have regained health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If the slightest trouble appears which you do not understand write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for her advice, and a few timely words from her will show you the right thing to do. This advice costs you nothing, but it may mean life or happiness or both.

Mrs. Lelah Stowell, 177 Wellington St., Kingston, Ont., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—You are indeed a godsend to women, and if they all knew what you could do for them, there would be no need of their dragging out miserable lives in agony. I suffered for years with bearing-down pains, womb trouble, nervousness, and excruciating headache, but a few bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made life look new and promising to me. I am light and happy, and I do not know what sickness is, and I now enjoy the best of health."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound can always be relied upon to restore health to women who thus suffer. It is a sovereign cure for the worst forms of female complaints,—that bearing-down feeling, weak back, falling and displacement of the womb, inflammation of the ovaries, and all troubles of the uterus or womb. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in the early stages of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. It subdues excitability, nervous prostration, and tones up the entire female system. Its record of cures is the greatest in the world, and should be relied upon with confidence.

\$5000 FORFEIT If we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



It Cures Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its early stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

IMPORTANT

Delicate people can resist the changes of climatic conditions more easily if stomach and bowels are in good order.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

Corrects Stomach Trouble and Cures Constipation. PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

PILES HEBNER'S RUSSIAN OIL

A Positive Cure for PILES and CHILLBLAINS. Send 10c in stamps for trial bottle. HEBNER MEDICAL CO., Detroit, Mich.

The FREE Homestead LANDS OF Western Canada

Are the STAR ATTRACTIONS for 1904. Millions of acres of magnificent Grain and Grazing lands to be had as free homesteads by purchase from Railway Companies, Land Corporations, etc. THE GREAT ATTRACTIONS Good Crops, delightful climate, splendid school system, perfect social conditions, exceptional railway advantages, and wealth and affluence acquired easily. The population of Western Canada increased 125,000 by immigration during the past year, over 50,000 being Americans. Write to nearest authorized Canadian Government Agent for Canadian Atlas and other information—for address Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada—M. V. McInnes, No. 6 Avenue Theater Block, Detroit, Mich., and C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

Father Was "Wise"

"When the average boy is in his teens he thinks his father doesn't know anything," said a city business man the other day, whose boyhood days were spent on a farm. "But when he reaches the age of thirty he begins to think that the 'old man' knows a few things after all, and usually upon arriving at the age of forty he will tell everybody what a great man his father is. I remember one incident, however, that rather disagreeably impressed upon me the knowledge that my father knew a few things even when I was not more than fifteen."

"Father had one of the finest watermelon patches for miles around. I had always been extremely fond of watermelon, and, not being satisfied with what was given me, I began to do a little marauding at night on father's patch. Finally, as the best melons were gradually disappearing night after night, father resolved to put a stop to it, so he loaded up his old shotgun with rock salt and then sat in one corner of the patch every night until about 12 o'clock waiting for developments. Well, I knew just exactly where he sat, so I would reconnoitre during the daytime and select the melon which was to be used on the following night, always making sure that it was located on the furthest side of the patch from where father sat with the gun. Everything went on finely for a week or more. Each day father would discover that notwithstanding his precautions the melons were still being taken, and he was almost beside himself with exasperation. All this time I had been gorging myself on the choicest melons the patch had to offer, and besides was tickled to death almost on account of the way I was fooling the 'old man.' Although I was a very smart boy, somehow I overlooked the

fact that in my anxiety to enter the patch at a point furthest away from father the melons were all disappearing from one certain spot.

"One night about 10 o'clock, when you could hardly see your hand before you, I groped my way into the patch toward a big fine melon which I had made up my mind to commandeer the day before. Just as I stooped over and placed my hands on the melon I heard a loud report and then felt the most acute pain. I sprang to my feet, ran to the fence, leaped over it, and then made for the house with the speed of a scared cat. I got in through the kitchen door, and then went up to my room. Father had given chase, but I soon outran him, and apparently got away without his discovering my identity.

"But, oh, how sore I was! The pain was so great that I couldn't sleep a wink the whole night long, but was kept awake nursing my wounds. The next morning I made an excuse about not feeling well when breakfast time came, for I was so stiff and sore that I just couldn't sit down. Mother looked anxiously at me when I said I didn't care to eat, for she thought something serious must surely be the matter with me, but I stated only all sympathetic questions and went out to do the farm work. That evening, when time came for supper, I was so hungry that, although it caused much agony, I seated myself at the supper table, but only occupied about half of the chair, however. After eating in silence for some time I finally said:

"Father, are you going out to the patch to-night?"

"He looked at me over his spectacles significantly for several moments, and then, with a twinkle in his eye, replied:

"Well, Dick, that just depends. Are you going out?"

All Done by Electricity

The new White Star liner Baltic, now being built on the other side, is to be equipped with at least forty-seven new electrical "wrinkles" for her navigation, reducing perils of the sea, and for preparing food, says the New York World. She will make her first trip next summer.

One of the novelties is an electric griddle cake and waffle range. The automatic egg boilers, like those on the Oceanic, are designed to cook 200 eggs at once, a clock arrangement causing the basket containing the eggs to hop out of the water at any half-minute up to six minutes.

Another novelty is a self-dumping oyster cooker for stews. At the termination of a given time the cooker pours its savory contents into a soup plate and automatically shuts off the electricity. There are electric oyster and toast ranges, coffee urns, self-feeding tea and chocolate urns, cereal boilers, ice breakers, butter cutters, almond and coconut graters, ice-cream freezers, flour sifters, bread mixers, egg beaters, vegetable cookers, plate warmers, butter cake cooking boxes, dumpling steamers and pastry cookers. Each of the five electric coffee urns has a capacity of forty gallons.

In spite of Port Steward William Dumbidge's experiments, an electric boiler for steaks and chops has not been invented. Epicures say that meat cooked on electrical boilers has a metallic taste. The Baltic is to have an electric laundry.

It is a tribute to American ingenuity that this English and Irish ship must have nearly all her electrical equipment manufactured in this country.

One of the most marvelous electrical contrivances is that for preventing collisions. The moment another ship enters the "magnetic field" of the Baltic the needle of the instrument points toward the vessel that is approaching or being overtaken. Even the rhythmic beats of an unseen steamer's screws are registered by means of the delicate apparatus.

Another safeguard is an electric contrivance to show if the ship's lights are burning properly.

An electric log for ascertaining the speed of the ship and an electric lead for ascertaining the depth of the water are also on the list. Another electric novelty registers all signals, including steam sirens, a record that might prove of great value in a trial of a maritime case in court.

Refrigerating chambers are to be chilled by electricity; there will be an electric steering apparatus, independent of steam, hand and hydraulic appliances; electric devices for closing bulkhead doors automatically and the most powerful searchlights.

Tea from Holly Leaves

What tea is to the Englishman and coffee to the American, yerba-mate is to the native of Paraguay. Yerba-mate is an infusion of the dried and powdered leaves of the species of holly tree that grows in Paraguay, and for centuries it has been the national beverage of the countries of South America, while in Paraguay and Argentina it forms the sole stimulant of the working classes. It is usually drunk as a very hot infusion through a metal tube, but it can be taken as we take tea and coffee, with milk and sugar.

Most people, however, acquire the native habit and prefer to drink it without admixture. So prepared it is very bitter, but those who drink it soon learn to consider it an agreeable and palatable beverage. Some natives drink it as an infusion made with cold water, and it is then known by the name of "tereré." The working classes especially favor "tereré," and the stimulating and sustaining effects of the beverage are remarkable.

Workmen carry the drink with them wherever they go, and from time to time take sips of it, and seem as a result to be infused with a degree of

energy not usually credited to the South American. Woodcutters will start work at daybreak, and go on seemingly without fatigue until the midday meal, five or six hours later, and this midday meal is the first solid food eaten so long as they can get mate.

Those who have investigated the properties of mate say that the ingredients in character to those of either tea, coffee or cocoa. Taken as a stimulant for night work or for prolonged brain work it is said to convey a nergency and a sensation of lightness that make duty a real pleasure. The peculiar feature of such a result is that analysis shows nothing in the drink to account for it. The percentage of caffeine and the amount of volatile oil are very much less than that contained in tea and coffee, and none of the unpleasant effects that follow the excessive use of either of the latter beverages seem to attend the immoderate use of mate. In rare instances, very nervous individuals and those suffering from nervous prostration and their symptoms aggravated by overindulgence in mate drinking.

Mother Love for All

Seven little children in one little house. Oh, what a rattle and noise! Three merry, rollicking boys. Upstairs and downstairs from morning till night. With laughter and frolic and din—Seven busy children in one tiny house. How can it keep them all in? Dolls and books and an armful of toys In confusion lie scattered around. There is not a nook from cellar to roof Where some childish treasure's not found. The doors are left open, the windows upraised; There are footprints on stairway and hall; 'Tis only at eve, when the slumber hour comes, That quietude reigns over all. Four little p'anofores—each needs a patch; Three little torn jackets, too; Seven little children in one little house—Could you not spare me a few? "Baby Bess is so young. Yes; but brief though her stay, She has grown dear to us all. And Phil is the first to greet father at night. Always ready to answer his

WOMEN ARE ESPECIALLY LIABLE TO COLDS

Colds Invariably Result in Catarrh Which Sets Up a Host of Distressing Diseases.

PE-RU-NA Both Protects and Cures a Cold—Read Proof



Miss Rose Gordon, 2102 Oakland Ave., Oakland Heights, Madison, Wis., writes:—"A few years ago I caught a severe cold, which resulted in chronic bronchitis and catarrh. Our family physician prescribed medicines which gave temporary relief only. I began taking Peruna and improved at once. Two bottles cured me. I recommend Peruna to all sufferers, and am most grateful to you for your valuable medicine."—Miss Rose Gordon.

Washington, D. C., 609 H street, N. W. Dear Dr. Hartman:—"I used to think that the doctors knew all about our aches and pains and were the proper ones to consult when sick, but since I have been sick myself I certainly had good reason to change my mind. During the winter I caught a heavy cold, which developed into catarrh of the bronchial tubes and an inflammation of the respiratory organs. The doctors were afraid that pneumonia would set in and prescribed pills, powders and packs until I sickened of the whole thing, as I did not improve. One of the ladies in the home had a bottle of Peruna and she advised me to try it. Shortly after I began using it I felt that I had found the right medicine. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

Day of Scientific Feeding. The search for the fountain of youth has not been abandoned, as the numerous dietary experiments abundantly attest. Science is the modern Ponce de Leon. The era of strictly scientific living for the most of us has not dawned, and is afar off, but may we not hope that the time is coming when the most casual caller at the lunch counter will order as many grams of protein, fat, carbohydrates and the rest as his physical or intellectual necessities seem to require? The man who is about to produce an epic will see to it that his bill of fare contains the requisite amount of nitrogen and phosphorus and that he secures a sufficient number of calories of hat value daily.

Not Like His Mother. Life tells a good story of the small son of a certain university professor, whose parents are deservedly popular for their tact and courteous speech. The youngster appeared at the home of a fellow-professor and hesitatingly asked Mrs. ——— if he might look at the parlor rug. Permission was, of course, granted, and Mrs. ——— felt some surprise to see the little fellow stoop over the rug and stare silently for some half-minute. He straightened himself up, and meeting her wondering expression, said triumphantly: "It doesn't make me sick!"

Best in the World. Estherville, Ia., Feb. 1st.—Mr. George J. Barber of this place says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best medicine in the world. There is nothing as good. I had been sick for over 15 years with kidney disease which finally turned into Bright's Disease. I was treated by Doctors in Chicago but they didn't do me any good. The best Doctor in Estherville treated me for five years with no better success. I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and made up my mind to give them a trial. 'I am very thankful to be able to say that they cured me completely and I think they are the best medicine in the world.' The honest, earnest, straightforward experiences of real living men and women are the only material used in advertising Dodd's Kidney Pills. One such testimony is worth more than a thousand unsupported claims. The people who have used Dodd's Kidney Pills are those whose evidence is worth consideration and surely nothing can be more convincing than a statement like Mr. Barber's. There are thousands of others just as strong.

Recognizes Santo Domingo. Santo Domingo cablegram: United States Minister Powell has recognized the provisional government of General Morales as the de facto government of Santo Domingo.

Quit Coughing. Why cough, when for 25c and this price you get 25 doses of an absolutely guaranteed cough cure in tablet form, postpaid. WIS. DRUG CO., LA CROSSE, WIS. (W. N. U.)

Hartford, Ct., suffered by a \$200,000 fire Saturday.

RED CROSBY BALL BLUE Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Dawson City had a \$105,000 blaze, and with the mercury 35 degrees below zero.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS Best Cough Syrup. Fast Cure. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 6—1904. When answering ads please mention this page.

SEED POTATOES 500,000 BUSHELS FOR SALE CHEAP Largest seed potato growers in the world! Elegant stock. Tremendous yields. From 100 to 1000 bushels per acre. FOR 10 CENTS and this notice we send you lots of farm seed potatoes and big catalogues, telling all about Tostitos, Idaho, New, and Land Barley, Macaroni Wheat, Bromus, Barley, etc. Send for same today. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

CAPSICUM VASELINE A SUBSTITUTE FOR ANTISEPTIC TUBES or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-relieving and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say, "It is the best of all your preparations." Price 10 cents, at all druggists or in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be so cheaply to the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

When answering Ads. please mention this page.

HARD WORK MAKES STIFF JOINTS RUB WITH MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

GOOD FOR AN ACHES OR INJURY TO MAN OR BEAST THAT IS CURABLE BY A LINIMENT RUB IT IN HARD

Mustang Liniment is a powerful remedy for all kinds of aches and pains, and is especially useful for stiff joints and sore muscles. It is made from the finest ingredients and is guaranteed to give quick relief. Rub it in hard and you will feel the difference.

Mustang Liniment is sold by all druggists and is also available in large quantities for wholesale orders. For more information, write to the Mustang Liniment Company, 123 Main Street, New York City.

Mustang Liniment is a powerful remedy for all kinds of aches and pains, and is especially useful for stiff joints and sore muscles. It is made from the finest ingredients and is guaranteed to give quick relief. Rub it in hard and you will feel the difference.

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The Ypsilantian.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VI, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, FEB. 7.

Text of the Lesson, Mark 4, 21-34. Memory Verses, 21, 22—Golden Text, Luke 14, 40—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1903, by American Press Association.]

The events of this lesson were probably immediately subsequent to those of last week. This well filled Sabbath day included His teaching in the synagogue and healing a demon possessed man there; then the rest of the day at Simon's home, where He healed Simon's wife's mother, and at sunset all the sick who gathered about Simon's door. The record of the first part of the day is found in Luke 4, as well as in Mark, and the record of the rest of the day is found in Matt. viii, as well as in Luke iv. The record of this and every day of His public ministry is well summarized in Acts x, 38, "Anointed with the Holy Ghost and with power He went about doing good and healing all that were oppressed of the devil, for God was with Him." This also ought to be true in some measure of every believer, for the life of Jesus should be manifest in us (II Cor. iv, 10, 11). One has said that the eye of the world takes in more than the ear and that Christians' lives are the only religious books the world reads. Therefore there is not so powerful a sermon in the world as a consistent Christian life.

Having been cast out of Nazareth, He made Capernaum His home, which is spoken of as "His own city" (Matt. ix, 1), and there and throughout all Galilee He preached the gospel of the kingdom and healed all manner of sickness and disease (Matt. ix, 23). John the Baptist was now in prison, and our Lord was probably in the latter part of His first year's ministry. As He taught the people heard that which they were not accustomed to, for He taught with authority. He said only what the Father told Him. His text book was the law, the prophets and the psalms, and He expounded in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself (John xii, 48, 49; Luke xxiv, 27, 44, 45). Just the same teaching and exposition are needed today, and those who teach otherwise than according to the Scriptures are not following our blessed Lord.

Evil spirits still possess and speak and act through men, women and children, and such are sometimes found in church and Sunday school to this day. They want to be let alone concerning righteousness and temperance and judgment to come. They say, "Speak unto us smooth things, prophesy deceipts; cause the Holy One of Israel to cease from before us" (Isa. xxx, 10, 11). Saying true things about Jesus Christ as this man did or as the woman did at Philippi (Acts xvi, 17) is not necessarily evidence of a true knowledge of Jesus, yet there are people even among the preachers whose knowledge of Jesus does not seem to exceed that of these evil spirits. Where there is no true reception of Jesus Christ as the Saviour of sinners there is no life eternal (John i, 12; I John v, 12).

The Lord Jesus by His word delivered this man from the evil thing in him, and the man was whole. When people talk and act like the devil let us remember that Jesus still lives, and He is able and willing to cast out the evil spirit and give instead His own Spirit. If we trusted Him more fully in these things how His fame would spread abroad! It had been a strange morning in that synagogue at Capernaum, for such an event had never transpired there before. The power of God had been seen, for Jesus was God manifest in the flesh. As Simon, Andrew, James and John walked from the synagogue to Simon's home what may have been their musings? Possibly the healing of the demoniac may have led them to tell Him quickly of the sick one in Simon's home.

As soon as He took the sick one by the hand the fever was gone, and she was able to rise and minister to them. This is not the way that fever patients generally recover, but such recoveries are all easy to Him who made us. Demons cannot abide Him, sickness flees before Him. He is life and health and light and strength, and nothing to the contrary can abide in His presence. Soon the fame of Him and His wonderful works spread through the city, and at even when the sun was setting, the Sabbath day being then passed, all the sick and demon possessed within reach were to be found at Simon's door. He cast out many demons with His word and laid His hands on every one who was sick and healed them (Luke iv, 40, 41). We do not read that they had faith to be healed, though their faith may possibly be seen in the fact of their being there. We do see two great realities on their part a great and felt need and on His part a great and overflowing fullness. Where the need is really felt and such come to Him in faith His fullness will be surely seen.

What a busy Sabbath day! What untold light and joy had come to hearts and homes which only that morning had been full of sorrow and sighing! Free as the air and sunshine and showers of heaven had the blessings come to all those hearts and homes. There is a Sabbath coming to this whole earth when there shall be no more sickness or pain or death because this same Jesus of Nazareth shall then be King over all the earth. King of kings and Lord of lords (Rev. xxi, 3, 4; xlvii, 14; Isa. xxxiii, 24; Zech. xiv, 9). After some rest He is up a great while before day and away along with His Father, for He lived by His Father (verse 35; John vi, 57). His words and works were all His Father's (John xiv, 10).

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hatcher*

STRAIN TOO GREAT

Hundreds of Ypsilanti Readers Find It So.

The hustle and worry of business men. The hard work and stooping of workmen.

The woman's household cares. Are too great a strain on the kidneys. Backache, headache, dizziness, Kidney troubles, urinary troubles follow.

An Ypsilanti citizen tells you how to cure them all. Mrs. M. A. Barnard of 101 N. Washington street says: "I can testify to the undoubted value of Doan's Kidney Pills. They were used in my family some years ago for lame back and other kidney trouble which they promptly relieved and ultimately cured. I never knew a medicine work so quickly and satisfactorily. I always recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to all my friends."

Just such emphatic endorsement is plentiful in Ypsilanti. Call at Weinmann & Matthews' drug store and ask them what their customers report.

Sold for 50 cents per box by all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

NEIGHBORHOOD BUDGET.

Judge Erastus Peck of Jackson died Jan. 22 of typhoid pneumonia, after ten days' illness. He was one of the brightest circuit judges in Michigan and had served continuously since 1888. His rulings had been so satisfactory to lawyers and clients that no other man could be elected. He leaves a widow and one daughter.

An effort is being made to obtain right of way from Britton through Deerfield for an electric railway, to connect with the Toledo line at Petersburg. A double track is to be laid and everything completed by summer. This is the line that is expected to be built through Tecumseh and Manchester.—Adrian Times.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itches of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Frank Leeson was in the woods yesterday taking pictures of the ice-laden trees, when he found a rabbit track in the snow, and following it he found where some large bird had swooped down, caught the rabbit and carried it away. From the sweep of the wings as marked in the snow the bird must have been a large one.—Manchester Enterprise.

There are prospects of another mail route through this vicinity. The new route will start from Chelsea and come to the cheese factory corners, past DeLancey Cooper's, H. Leek's, S. A. Collins', and on the county line road east of this village, past George Beaman's, and that way back to Chelsea. It will not affect the Munnich or Grass Lake routes.—Waterloo Cor. Stockbridge Sun.

Winter coughs are apt to result in consumption if neglected. They can be soon broken up by using Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold by Frank Smith.

A News reporter saw a robin in an apple tree Tuesday morning, as lively as a cricket and warbling a joyous refrain. Perhaps, though, it had to hop around lively and keep its throat clear to keep from freezing to death. They say all signs fall sometimes, but we hope this harbinger of an early spring will not prove a misnomer.—Tecumseh News.

While R. Hastings, mail carrier on Route No. 4, was on his route yesterday, and when he came to J. M. Hogue's, Mrs. Hogue came out with a large server loaded with hot coffee and fried cakes and held it while the carrier did ample justice to the same, for which he was very thankful, and all this time it was snowing so hard you could not see your hands before you. He says such people are the kind he likes to get acquainted with.—Stockbridge Brief.

Pretty Miss Nellie Hascomb, Omaha: "I owe my good looks and health to Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Have fully regained my health." Tea or Tablets, 35 cents. Smith Brothers.

The banquet to be given by the Lincoln Club of Jackson county this year promises to be one of the best ever held in the county. The banquet will be spread in the armory, which will afford plenty of room for all who desire to attend. Congressman Townsend will officiate as toastmaster, and among the speakers so far engaged are Congressmen Hamilton and Gardner of Michigan and McCleary of Minnesota. Those desiring tickets will do well to notify Postmaster Preston or E. E. Brown. Tickets will be the same price as last year, 75 cents.—Grass Lake News.

Cambridge postoffice will be discontinued after Jan. 30.

Tecumseh cigar factories are making about two million cigars annually.

Coughs and colds, down to the very borderland of consumption; yield to the soothing healing influences of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

"Lincoln as a Genius" was the theme of Judge J. W. Donovan of the Wayne circuit court when he lectured Friday evening to a crowded house before the University law school Webster club. The speaker carried the boys graphically over Mr. Lincoln's boyhood, early and later struggles, his wit and genius in life, law, politics and diplomacy. He nearly took the students' breath away once by saying: "So plain Abraham Lincoln, the farm boy, with a year's schooling in books, a life of toil and study, and eight years in the legislature, who had mastered Shakespeare, the Bible, Euclid and Blackstone without a teacher, and who knew men, was, with his gift of debate and his sturdy frame, as well equipped to enter law as is the leading law graduate of Ann Arbor with his diploma—for he knew Blackstone, and the students have not yet committed half of it to memory." The boys applauded vigorously. The en-

tire lecture was vivid, illuminating and inspiring, and gave its hearers a wonderful view of the truly marvelous man. Judge Donovan surely made good with the students, and will always be a welcome visitor to Ann Arbor.

Mothers can safely give Foley's Honey and Tar to their children for coughs and colds, for it contains no opiates or other poisons. Sold by Frank Smith.

WILLIS.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bunton entertained Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Day and Mrs. Abbey last week. Mrs. Abbey is in her 92d year, and still enjoys life with peculiar zest. Her faculties are alive to all that is occurring in the world.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. M. King spent last Tuesday with us. Mrs. Walter B. Ballard's health does not improve.

Mrs. John Bunton is at Ypsilanti caring for the sick in her son's family.

Walter Ballard has quit pressing hay. The snow is so deep out at Whitmore Lake that the roads are impassable. There are two feet and more of the beautiful there.

MUSINGS.

The grime of the pit was on his hands, His clothing was soiled and worn. With weary look and downcast eyes, He stood beneath the summer skies, Hopeless and forlorn.

A bird was trilling from bough to bough Over across the way; A song that thrilled the miner's soul— His thoughts were far away.

The long-gone years came back to him, He lived them o'er again; He swept the corridor of grief— It soothed and eased his pain.

He courted life for those he loved, The dear ones left behind; He drank from life's embittered cup Till it impaired his mind.

He wandered on in aimless ways; He tolled from day to day; The north wind sang his requiem The night he passed away.

It isn't how much cold cream a woman puts on her face but how much Rocky Mountain Tea she takes inside that brings out real beauty. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea complexion stays. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. Smith Brothers.

STONY CREEK.

H. N. Benham went to Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Sayles is visiting her sister, Mrs. Andrew Miller. Ralph Hinckley has returned from visiting Evan Webb at Lansing.

H. N. Benham went to Whitaker on business Monday.

Harry Collins is drawing his beans to Willis.

Rev. A. Camburn begins revival meetings at Willis Sunday evening, Feb. 14. It is reported that Aaron B. Fullerton has purchased the Redner Minzey farm.

There will be an entertainment in Stony Creek Grange Hall Wednesday evening, Feb. 17.

The county "Round Up" will be held at Willis Feb. 16 and 17. Five state speakers are expected to be present.

Oscar Gilbert went to Ann Arbor Sunday to call on his brother, who is in the hospital.

The Crescent Aid Society were delightfully entertained last Thursday by Mr. and Mrs. J. Rodney Mowbray.

Mr. Davis and family entertained Mrs. A. Miller and family at dinner last Tuesday.

There was a good attendance, considering the cold weather, at the Institute last Wednesday, and much interest was shown. Mr. Hull is a very pleasant and common-sense speaker.

Mrs. James Whelan, nee Etta Peru, a former resident of Augusta township, was brought from her home in Albion for burial last Thursday in Stony Creek cemetery.

Kidney complaint kills more people than any other disease. This is due to the disease being so insidious that it gets a good hold on the system before it is recognized. Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent the development of fatal disease if taken in time. Sold by Frank Smith.

Miss Bessie Russell of Detroit visited friends at Willis last week.

After less than a year of city life, Harley Sherman has decided that the country has more charms for him and will come back to work his father's farm.

A box social will be given at the Willis M. E. church Feb. 12, the proceeds to go for the benefit of the Sunday school.

Will Holland was at Lansing several days last week as a delegate from the Willis K. O. T. M.

Cort Jones is working north of Belleville for Orrie Thompson.

Gust Stobb has the contract to furnish the wood for the school.

Asbury Towler of Milan was in Willis this week.

Marco Alban had a man from Milan several days last week instructing him in the butcher business.

Mrs. Arbogast of Holloway spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Raymond.

Mrs. Tim Baumele is quite sick and is threatened with typhoid fever.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury, as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, O., by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Michigan Central will, on Feb. 28, 1904, sell tickets from Ypsilanti to Lansing, Mich., and return at the rate of \$2, good going date of sale and returning until Feb. 27, 1904, on account of State Round-up Farmers' Institute.

5459 F. L. EATON, Ticket Agt.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

MORPHINE

What Is to Become of the Constantly Increasing Number of Drug Victims?

CAN THEY BE CURED?

This question is agitating the minds of the best ministers, doctors and thinking men of to-day. There are over a million drug users in the United States alone, and the number is rapidly increasing. All unite in saying that a reliable cure is the only salvation. This is no ordinary disease, and yields to no ordinary drugs or methods of treatment. We now offer our treatment, which we guarantee will cure any case of morphine, opium, laudanum, cocaine or other drug habit or refund your money. To any person suffering from this dreadful disease we will send a trial package of our treatment absolutely free. Write to-day. All correspondence strictly confidential in plain envelopes. Address Mass. hattan Therapeutic Association, Dept. B, 1135 Broadway, New York City.

Farmers' Institute, Feb. 16-17.

The two-days' Farmers' Institute for this county will be held at Macabee Hall, Willis, Feb. 16-17. The officers of the association are C. M. Fellows, Ypsilanti, president; Miss Julia Ball, Hamburg, secretary; Prof. L. R. Taft, Agricultural College, state superintendent. Meals will be furnished by the L. O. T. M. M.

The program is as follows:

TUESDAY, FEB. 16.

Conductor, R. S. Shaw, Agr'l College.

Forenoon.

Introductory Remarks, C. M. Fellows, President Washtenaw Co. Institute Society.

Musical—Choir.

10:00—Soll Fertility and How to Maintain It. L. W. Oviatt, Auburn.

10:30—Discussion led by John Graves, Ypsilanti.

11:00—Economic Pork Production, Prof. R. S. Shaw, Lansing.

11:30—Discussion led by Fred Garrod, Ypsilanti.

Afternoon.

1:00—Question Box, in charge of L. W. Oviatt.

Musical—Carl Lowe, Whitaker.

1:30—The Farm Horse and Its Care, L. W. Oviatt.

2:00—Discussion led by Lewis Miller, Ypsilanti.

Recitation, C. W. Tubbs, Ann Arbor.

2:30—How to Get the Most from Sheep, Prof. R. S. Shaw.

3:00—Discussion led by Ben. D. Kelly, Ypsilanti.

Musical—Choir.

3:30—Home Sanitation, Mrs. Carrie Ives Saunders, Saginaw.

4:00—Discussion led by Mrs. Emma A. Campbell, Ypsilanti.

Evening.

7:30—Music and Local Program—Choir.

7:30—Practical Helps for Home Comfort, Mrs. Carrie Ives Saunders.

Recitation, Miss Alice Campbell.

8:00—The Best Crop on the Farm, L. W. Oviatt.

Recitation, C. W. Tubbs.

8:30—The Rural School as It Is and as It Should Be, Prof. C. E. Holmes, Lansing.

Open for discussion.

Closing Song—"America."

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 17.

Forenoon.

10:00—Breeding and Feeding Beef Animals, Prof. R. S. Shaw.

10:30—Discussion led by Bert Darling, Willis.

Musical—Mary E. Kelly, Ypsilanti.

10:45—"The Michigan Boy," Miss Julia Ball, Hamburg.

11:30—Business Meeting of County Institute Society. Election of Officers for the ensuing year, etc.

Afternoon.

1:30—Question Box, in charge of Dr. G. A. Waterman.

Musical.

1:30—The Dairy Cow and Her Care, Prof. R. S. Shaw.

2:00—Discussion led by J. R. Brayton, Belleville.

2:30—Emergency Methods for Farmers, Dr. G. A. Waterman.

3:00—Discussion led by Archie D. McIntyre, Milan.

3:30—Diseases of Sheep and Pigs, Dr. G. A. Waterman.

4:00—Discussion led by Theodore Josephens, York.

Musical—Stony Creek Grange Quartet.

Closing Remarks by J. K. Campbell.

WOMEN'S SECTION—WEDNESDAY, FEB. 17.

Mrs. B. D. Kelly, Chairman.

Mrs. Carrie Ives Saunders, State Speaker.

1:30—Domestic Science, with demonstrations, Mrs. Carrie Ives Saunders.

2:30—Questions on same.

3:00—Local Paper, Miss Jennie Buell, Ann Arbor.

3:30—Talks on same.

Paper on Rural Schools, Mrs. Seaman, Recitation, Mrs. Sylvia Coe.

4:00—Question Box, General Discussion.

Adjournment.

A Thousand Dollars Thrown Away.

Mr. W. W. Baker of Plainville, Neb., writes: "My wife had lung trouble for over fifteen years. We tried a number of doctors and spent over a thousand dollars without any relief. She was very low and I lost all hope, when a friend suggested trying Foley's Honey and Tar, which I did; and thanks be to this great remedy, it saved her life. She is stronger and enjoys better health than she has ever known in ten years. We shall never be without Foley's Honey and Tar, and would ask those afflicted to try it." Sold by Frank Smith.

The Michigan Central will, on Jan. 19, Feb. 2 and 16, 1904, sell tickets from Ypsilanti to points South and West and return at reduced rates, good going date of sale and returning within 21 days on account of Homeseekers.

5458 F. L. EATON, Ticket Agt.

The Way of Whistler.

His manservant entered the studio. "Well?" said Whistler. "Lady Somebody, sir," said the servant (she was one of the great ladies of the British peerage). "Where is she?" "In her carriage at the door, sir." Whistler took no further notice of his servant. But resumed the reading of his proof sheets to me, and the puzzled footman, who was standing behind his master's back and facing me, shook his head slowly up and down, and like Longfellow's Arabs, "silently stole away." Thus the reading went on for quite ten minutes longer, and the reader's sole auditor dozed more and more till, realizing how deadly cold it was on that March day, I called out to him, "I beg your pardon, Mr. Whistler, but I think I overheard your servant telling you that a lady was waiting to see you." "Oh," said he, "let her wait; let her wait! I'm mobbed with these people!" Then he went on reading for fully fifteen minutes more, and after that (his voice was getting tired, I dare say) he condescended to go downstairs and receive her shivering ladyship.—F. Keppel in The Reader.

Shorty Long's Escape.

"There used to be a cigar store round the corner of Fifth avenue and Wood street," said an old timer, "where they had a wooden Indian which stood on a platform during the day, but was always taken in at night to save it from mutilation by the boys about the neighborhood. Shorty Long was one of the well known characters of the town, an all round good fellow, who was always out for fun. On one occasion he started a hurrah on Fifth avenue near Smithfield street and was pursued by the police, who gave him a hot chase down the avenue and were in a fair way to overhaul him when he rounded the corner and sprang on the box where the Indian was to be found during the day. There he took a position as much like that of the wooden chief as possible, and as he posed with outstretched arms the bluecoated guardian of the peace galloped past and disappeared down Diamond alley, while the cause of all the trouble left his pedestal and started out for some fresh amusement."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Swearing Spoils Horses.

The horse does not like a nervous, fidgety, fussy or irritable man. He is too nervous and irritable himself, says Country Life in America.

"Why is it," one teamster was heard to ask another, "that Phil's horses are always gaunt? Phil feeds well." "Yes," was the reply, "but he's like a wasp around a horse."

A well known owner of race horses, not at all a sentimental person, recently made an order forbidding his employees to talk in loud tones or to swear in the stable. "I have never yet seen a good mannered horse," he says, "that was being sworn at all the time. It hurts the feelings of a sensitive horse, and I'll keep my word good to discharge any man in my employ if I catch him swearing within the hearing of any horse in this stable."

Brides Priced.

To us it seems a curious whim on the part of our ancestors of the eighteenth century that in their marriage announcements they should so often choose and with such seeming complacency to enlighten the world with regard to the amount of fortune received with the brides. Here are two cases in point: "Mr. James Coutts of Jeffrey's Sq., merchant, to Miss Pegram of Knightsbridge, £30,000." "W. Smith, gentleman, of the 2d Troop of Horse Guards, to Mrs. Ann Gardiner, a maiden lady, aged, 'tis said, near 70, with a fortune of £20,000."—Chambers' Journal.

Webster's Tire Some Habit.

Senator Hoar in his "Reminiscences" says that Daniel Webster had a tire some habit in his public speeches of groping after the most suitable word after this fashion: "Why is it, Mr. Chairman, that there has gathered, congregated, this great number of inhabitants, dwellers, here; that these roads, avenues, routes of travel, highways, converge, meet, come together here?" When the speech was printed all the synonyms but the best one would be left out.

The Streets of Amsterdam.

Amsterdam, in Holland, a city of ten miles in circumference, is mostly built on piles driven into the sandy subsoil, but the flowing of the tide and the debris of the Amsel river have made ninety islands, and the city has more canals than streets. The watery ways are traversed by over 300 bridges, so that Amsterdam has earned the designation of the Venice of the North.

The Woman Must Speak.

Mr. Skrap—"There's just this about it. It is impossible for us to live together and not quarrel."

Mrs. Skrap—"There is no possibility of our quarreling if neither of us speaks."

Mr. Skrap—"Of course; but, as I say, it isn't possible for us to live together and not quarrel."—Philadelphia Press.

His Problematic Tour.

"Did you ever appear in a problem play?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. "Last season I was doing sums with hotel bills, time tables and box office statements all the time I was out."—Washington Star.

A Matter of Opinion.

"Pardon me, sir, but isn't there another artist in this building?"

"Well, that is a matter of opinion. There is another fellow who paints."—Chicago Journal.

A Little Mixed.

Patient—Look here, doctor. I'm not going to starve to death for the sake of living a little longer.

Suicide Prevented.

The startling announcement that a preventative of suicide had been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or despondency invariably precede suicide and something has been found that will prevent that condition which makes suicide likely. At the first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nerve will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great stomach, liver and kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Smith Brothers, druggists.

Furnace for Sale.

A good second-hand furnace for sale cheap. Inquire 417 Ellis street.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL P

The Ypsilantian.

YPSILANTI MICH.

THURSDAY, FEB. 4, 1904.

Let us hope that "Citizen" Train has gone where he will be better understood.

This is leap year, but the girls are as yet showing no disposition to take the offensive.

Louisville has begun a hot crusade for pure milk. Watered milk spoils the punch, you know.

Secretary Shaw says the boy is "the most valuable thing on earth." Still there's the girl, too.

Mr. Wu's admirers in America are glad to see that even in China it is hard to keep a good man down.

If radium will accomplish such wonders in combating cancer why not turn it loose on the pneumonia germ?

The length of the days has increased twenty minutes, and twenty minutes under some circumstances is a good while.

Chicago seizes the opportunity to advertise its piety by taking measures against panics in its overcrowded churches.

If you want to know how Corea feels, just try to imagine the sensations of a bone that two dogs are fighting over.

A man should not give a lady a kiss unless he thinks she would enjoy it, except in the case of his wife and his mother-in-law.

Their government has ordered all Koreans to wear dark blue clothing. That's the prevailing color, inside and out, over there, just now.

A Chicago alderman has been sent to jail for buying votes. Heretofore it was not generally known that this was considered a crime in Chicago.

Another gloomy feature of the situation in the Orient is the prospect of a new crop of "heroes" whose names no Anglo-Saxon can pronounce.

Baths have been installed upon some of the regular railway trains in Russia. It will not be hard to keep the tramps from riding on those trains.

Before we try to figure out the sprinting record of Lieutenant Governor Willard we should like to know the physical condition of the rabbit he chased.

President Schurman is inclined to boast of the Cornell boys because they put in longer hours at their books than the co-eds. But perhaps the girls learn faster.

In that latest train hold-up the robbers stole not only \$80,000, but the iron safe which contained it. In their haste they overlooked the chance of taking the car also.

"The women of today," says Dr. Morgan Dix of New York, "smoke, drink, swear and gamble. And—breathe it softly, gentle reader—they also talk, occasionally."

A Milwaukee scientist has discovered that there are 96,000,423 germs on a dollar bill. Now watch the rush of the people who have money as they try to give it all away.

These repeated attacks of the London journals upon the American woman simply emphasize the fact that the London editors don't know anything about the real American woman.

Lord Charles Beresford has been seriously hurt by "coming a cropper" while riding to hounds. Lord Charles ought to be old enough to know that the sailor should stick to his ship.

Uruguayan rebels have just been defeated in a bloody battle. Their loss is reported to have been one donkey and a gamecock. The government forces also captured a horse pistol.

Somebody who likes to fool with figures has found that there are 20,000 different medical remedies on the market. It is significant, too, that most of the manufacturers of them are rich.

King Peter of Serbia is reported to be ready to abdicate. Peter evidently thinks that abdication can give assassination cards and spades and then beat it, as far as mere fun is concerned.

The French Academy of Medicine has warned people who allow pet dogs to lick their faces that deadly germs are thus communicated. Fortunately, this class of people won't heed the warning.

A Pennsylvania man who is being sued for \$15,000 for breach of promise says he would have married the girl if he had been able to earn more than \$3 a week. It is hard to work up sympathy for a girl who wants that kind of a man.

Where's the proverb that hasn't its match? "Seeing is believing." Yet "All is not gold that glitters." "What's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander." Yet "One man's meat is another man's poison." There is a whole winter evening's amusement here.

At Bayonne, N. J., the other day a man was fined \$10 for trying to stop a family quarrel, the magistrate informing him that the fine was administered "to discourage butting in." A better excuse might have been found in the old saying that "a fool and his money is soon parted."

A New York girl 23 years of age has been arrested for taking other people's money with which to speculate in Wall street. The fact that she has been arrested indicates that she got on the wrong side of the market.

THE NEWS OF MICHIGAN.

Ann Arbor Bridge Wrecked.

The curved steel trestle bridge spanning the Huron river, at Ann Arbor, was put out of service Wednesday by the collapse of two spans as a heavily loaded freight train of twenty-seven cars was crossing. Ten cars loaded with merchandise were thrown to the ice, 60 feet below and demolished, but none of the train men received injury. The train had an engine in front and one behind and was about half over the structure when it gave way. The bridge was designed by the late Prof. Charles E. Greene of the University of Michigan, in 1880, and was the first trestle bridge in the United States to be built on a curve. It is the opinion of railroad men that the accident was caused by the breaking down of a car loaded with coal, and not through the fault of the bridge.

Horses Frozen to Death.

Farmers near Climax found a herd of 25 horses in a fearful suffering from the cold on a farm six miles from the town. A half dozen of the poor animals were dead in the field and more will die. The surviving beasts were found with their tongues hanging out of their mouths. The brook from which they might have gotten water was frozen over with ice several inches thick. The horses had gnawed through the fence in places around the field in desperate attempts to get out for food. The farmers brought the case to the attention of Prosecuting Attorney Jackson, who sent an officer to investigate. The neighbors say the horses were left over from a drive shipped from the west to Wilber H. Snow, ex-state food commissioner.

Speedy Justice.

Joseph Miller murdered Mrs. James T. Seville in Detroit Saturday afternoon, gave himself up Sunday, confessed that he killed the woman because he "loved her" and asked that his case be at once disposed of. He was arraigned Monday forenoon and asked if he wanted an examination. He refused one and expressed a desire to have his ordeal over with as soon as possible. He even declared he had no wish for an attorney. He was bound over for trial, pleaded guilty, all legal formalities gone through with, and Judge gave him a life sentence and he was taken at once to Jackson to begin serving term.

Prisoners of the State.

The labor commissioner's report shows that on December 1 last, when the canvass was taken, there were 314 inmates in the state penitentiary. The total cost of the penitentiary in 1903 was \$1,000,000. The enrollment in each of the institutions was as follows: Jackson state prison, 718; Ionia reformatory, 397; branch prison at Marquette, 244; Detroit house of correction, 438; state asylum for the criminal insane at Ionia, 284; industrial school for boys at Lansing, 670; industrial home for girls at Adrian, 363. The total cost of clothing and feeding these convicts is \$405 a day or an average of 13 cents.

After Insurance Companies.

Insurance Commissioner Barry is now attempting to obtain evidence of violations of the anti-combustion laws of the state by fire insurance companies, the first specific complaint made to his department in the past three years having been received recently. Commissioner Barry had nothing to say in regard to his investigations of the anti-combustion companies themselves say it to be the announcement in Chicago. It is a difficult matter to prove a conspiracy for the purpose of increasing rates, but Barry is endeavoring to do it.

G. H. Albers Convicted.

Gerrit H. Albers was convicted in the superior court of piracy in connection with the Grand Rapids water deal.

Albers was indicted by the grand jury of offering a bribe to Ald. Renihan and on trial was acquitted. It was claimed that he committed perjury in his trial by denying on the witness stand that he had approached Renihan with a corrupt proposition.

Albers has been a well known lawyer, prominent among the Hollanders, and has borne the best of reputation. He will appeal to the supreme court. The penalty in the Albers case is imprisonment in the state's prison for a term not exceeding 15 years.

Davis' Cold Walk.

Thomas Davis, aged 19, was found on the streets of Flint Thursday night by Fire Chief Rose and given shelter at the jail. He said he had walked from Saginaw, 33 miles, and was headed for Detroit. Davis was severely frosted on his tramp. He is an epileptic and was afraid to steal a ride on a train because of the danger of falling under the cars in a fit.

Three Killed.

By the blowing out of a steamship on the boiler at the Metropole hotel, Detroit, Friday morning, George Vincent, engineer; William Knapp, fireman; and Frank Casper, an employee of the Brunswick hotel, were so badly scalded that they died a little after noon.

The pipe which blew out was one which fitted into an elbow, and when it gave way the place was flooded with steam.

The general store of R. B. Martine, in Linkville, was burned to the ground from a defective chimney, with a loss of \$3,000 and no insurance.

Clark Reynolds of Glennie hit J. A. Montney over the head with a cant-hook in a row at a lumber camp. The victim may die, and Reynolds is under bonds.

Will Grace Derham, of Maple Grove, was married to Manville Smith she was a pair of white silk stockings that have been in her family for 104 years. The Derham family believe that the stockings are barbers of good luck.

The contract for the erection of temporary shops for the Pere Marquette in Saginaw, to be used until the burned buildings can be reconstructed, was let to A. Gellinas & Son. Louis Gellinas said he would put up the immense buildings complete in 10 days, and the job was completed in six days. The wedding bells had hardly ceased ringing for Walter Chase and his bride, and they were at the Durant depot waiting for the train to take their bridal trip to Chicago, when the groom's pocket was picked of all his money and railroad tickets. The honeymoon came to an abrupt end right then.

Sault Ste. Marie, Too!

An investigation by the Sault Ste. Marie police commission will result in the calling of a grand jury. The shake up comes from a charge that the police were in the habit of accepting money from the houses of ill-fame and gambling houses, and that because of this the latter were not molested and had been for the past two or three years allowed to run wild open. Among the other matters which will be investigated are the contracts for the bridges across the water power canal, about which there has always been more or less unfavorable comment. The contract for the water works recently put into operation and the recently constructed sewer system will also be subject to inquiry. The grand jury of several franchises by the city one of which is the street railway franchise granted to F. H. Clergue, will come in for investigation and practically every department of the city and county will be overhauled, unless those who have formerly been so certain of crookedness are not so sure when brought before the grand jury.

A Deputy's Graft.

Deputy Sheriff John Campbell, employed at the Wayne county jail, is out of a job. Sheriff Dickson discharged him after satisfying himself that Campbell received money from Emil Walz, and secured whiskey for him with it, giving him Walz's nine glasses for a dollar. Two other prisoners testified that Campbell had furnished them with whiskey. It is said that Walz committed the serious offense charged against him by a fellow prisoner while under the influence of the drink, and that he threatened the man's life with a table knife which was afterwards found in his cell.

His Wishes Fulfilled.

Charles J. Warner, father of Editor Warner of the Pontiac Press, who died at the home of his son, made a request that his remains be kept until his friends were sure he would be buried alive. For this reason his funeral was not held until six days after his death. Another request that he made before dying was that his son should be one of the speakers at his funeral and Editor Warner accompanied the remains to Maple Rapids to carry out the request.

His Sight Restored.

Justice Henry B. Brown, of Detroit, has regained the sight of his left eye as the result of several weeks spent in a dark room and skillful treatment. His physician believes the paralysis of the right optic nerve may not be total, and the distinguished patient may yet recover the use of both eyes. Acute inflammation arising from overwork caused the difficulty. Justice Brown expects to resume his work with the United States supreme court February 23.

Beet Raising.

Although every beet sugar factory in Michigan has agents out soliciting beet acreage from the farmers for next year, the Saginaw valley factories are not meeting with much encouragement. The unfavorable weather of the past two seasons has been bad for the farmer. Indications are that the coming year will be a record breaker for raising beets. The heavy snow fall will give ample moisture to the soil.

Lived in Bay City.

Schwinn M. Taylor, the mining engineer who lost his life in an attempt to rescue entombed miners at Chetek, Pa., was formerly employed in B. & C. City in the capacity of mining engineer. He made his headquarters there for some time, laying out several mines, and was the principal owner of the Pittsburgh mine, a few miles south of the city. He had a national reputation as a mining engineer.

Completely Shot To.

Thomas Sinclair who settled in Port Austin 50 years ago, died at his farm home in Hume township, aged 75 years, Sunday evening. The funeral took place at his residence Thursday and his daughters from Chicago and Kansas are in Port Huron unable to get through on account of the snow blockade. His body will be taken to Port Huron for interment as soon as the trains run.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

Benton Harbor teachers have quit on account of low wages.

Hopkins Station farmers will revive the cannery at that place.

Only two houses were left standing after fire swept over Hollandale, Miss. The loss is \$200,000.

A car load of hogs passed through Lansing Tuesday and they had all frozen to death in transit.

Several car loads of hogs had their ears and tails frozen so that they broke off while the train was stalled near Lake Odessa.

There is considerable delight in Willow over the discovery of large beds of mineral used in making paints. The color varies from red to yellow.

Fire, caused by an explosion, burned the Central M. E. church of Sault Ste. Marie. Nothing remains of the edifice but the walls. Loss \$36,000, insurance \$15,000.

While Henry Penningford and his brother Otto were chopping wood in Greenville a tree fell across the former. He was thrown to the ground and pinned in a snow drift until his brother could chop the tree in two. But for the deep snow Penningford would have been killed.

The state pardon board is favorable to granting a pardon to Dr. Roy W. Griswold, of this city, sentenced to two years in the Ionia reformatory as the result of the death here two years ago of Miss Agnes Eberstein, of Battle Creek. E. T. Bennett is also serving a sentence in Jackson prison for the same crime.

L. E. Wood, receiver of the defunct First National bank of Niles, announces that another 5 per cent dividend, making 50 per cent in all, will be paid to depositors within a week. After this dividend is paid there will remain \$2,000 of securities in the hands of the receiver. The First National bank failed March 8, 1900. At the time it was thought creditors would not realize over 40 cents on the dollar.

Charles Wilson, alias Clarence Wood, who had just been released from Marquette prison, where he was serving a four-years' sentence for burglary, was ground to pieces by a train. He was on his way to Grand Rapids.

Jas. Callaghan, a young man in the employ of the Niles Board & Paper Co., was caught between the cogs of a paper machine and his right leg was ground to pieces.

When Fred Bowersox, of Battle Creek, went home to dinner he found his wife lying dead on the floor of her room. It is believed her death was the result of an operation.

Two children of John Roberts, a farmer near Mikado, aged respectively 2½ years and 6 months, were burned to death while the parents were away, the home catching fire.

Dr. Albertus Nland, of Grand Rapids, has been appointed a member of the state board of registration in medicine, to represent the physio medical branch of the profession.

Thirty-five cars, an entire train, carrying 18,000 bushels of potatoes, left Cadillac Saturday night consigned to Florida, Virginia and Washington. The price paid farmers was 62 cents a bushel.

Thomas McGlynn, one of Detroit's most notorious crooks, has been sentenced to serve not less than four years and not more than five at Ionia for robbing the store of Mrs. Margaret Meade.

Frederick Welch was convicted in the circuit court, Flint, on a charge of furnishing liquor to Charles Dye, an Ionia drunkard. He was sentenced to 90 days in the Detroit House of Correction.

This week practically all the shingle mills in the upper peninsula will resume operations, after being shut down three months. Hundreds of men who struck for higher wages will go back to work.

A lumber company in Delta county manufactures 75,000,000 feet of lumber annually, 50,000,000 cedar shingles, 10,000,000 feet of 2x4s, 20,000,000 feet of maple flooring, 150,000 telephone poles and 75,000 railroad ties.

Nine more coal mines were worked in Michigan in 1903 than in 1902; 1,734 more men were employed, the average wage was \$2.91 a day, 16 cents more than last year, and the increase in tonnage was 712,118.

Gov. Bliss has designated Judge Guy M. Chester, of Hillsdale, to hold court in Jackson county until such time as the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Krastus Peck shall be filled by appointment.

Fire originating in the coal room, destroyed the plant of the Jackson Brick Co., just south of the city limits Monday morning. Thirty men are thrown out of employment. The loss is \$40,000; no insurance.

The request of the state tax commission for an increase in the salary of chief clerks from \$1,500 to \$1,800 was turned down by the board of state auditors. The statute fixes the salary at the present figure.

The neighbors of George Hossler, who killed Andrew Payne in Gibson township, gave him a hearty welcome when Judge Shepard released him under parole. Even a son of Payne's signed the appeal for Hossler's release.

Lake Michigan is frozen over from shore to shore. The condition is the cumulative result of continuous cold weather; the average temperature during December and January having been lower than in any winter since 1876.

Mrs. Mary Phelps, an aged widow whose home was six miles southeast of Flint was burned and smothered to death Sunday morning. She lived alone with her grandson, Arthur, who went to take her to church, discovered the dead body.

After remaining unconscious for two days, Mrs. Josephine Summers, who was shot in the head on the night of Friday, January 8, in her little grocery store in Detroit, succumbed to her injuries. Her murderer is unknown, and there is no clue.

The people of Franklin were almost frightened out of their senses by a rumormongering that there was an earthquake, but which they later discovered to have been the collapse of the church sheds from the weight of snow on the roof.

Henry Smith, a farmer, aged 58, who lived about six miles northeast of Holland, assisted his neighbor in the work of killing and cleaning a hog. Then he cut his own throat with the butcher knife. He died in a few minutes.

A pin scratch necessitated the calling of a physician for the first time in 45 years by Mrs. Mary Stillman, of Mason. Mrs. Stillman thought nothing of her slight wound until the flesh began to swell, indicating blood poisoning. The physician cut away a part of the flesh.

Edwin Tivy, of Flint, implicated with Arthur Reed, Roy Miller and Arthur Liston on the charge of holding up and robbing Frank Cummings last February, has been surrendered by his bondsmen. Tivy is the only one not serving time for the crime, the jury disagreeing at the trial of the case.

Mrs. Eliza Voorhees, nearly 104 years old, died at her home of her long illness. She was born in New Jersey in March, 1800. She was as bright and active as a young woman. She received calls on her one hundredth birthday, writing her name as plainly as a young person.

By jumping into a bath tub full of water, Miss Pearl Spencer, of Port Huron, saved her life when her clothes caught fire from the gas stove she was lighting to get breakfast. She was seriously burned about the limbs, body, shoulders and head. Mrs. Walter G. Spencer burned her hands badly trying to help her daughter.

Thos. Brown, coal miner, lies in a Bay City hospital, with a broken back, and a body paralyzed, but with a perfectly clear mind. He cannot live, and he knows it. He the sturdy miner faces death as quietly as any hero ever did. It is only with his eyes that he gives any sign of still being alive. It is now over a week since a ton of coal crushed him at the Wenona mine.

Wednesday night was the coldest in the history of this city, yet, yet, yet, thermometers registering 48 degrees below. Cattle were found frozen stiff in the barns by farmers in the morning. Teamsters and all outdoor work is stopped.

Several weeks ago the body of a young woman was brought to Twining in a box marked "crops." At the funeral the coffin was opened and the many friends of the girl gathered about the remains. It has been learned since that the girl died of diphtheria. The health officer is seeking to place the responsibility for the criminal carelessness.

The stranger who was found in a vacant house in Cheboygan, having hanged himself with a piece of clothesline, was Gus Adams, of Detroit.

John Osterhouse, yard farmer at Traverse City, had both legs cut off while cutting out cirs.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Died in the Desert.

The bodies of between 20 and 30 men who perished from thirst while attempting to cross the desert between Moana and Las Vegas, Nevada, have been found within a few weeks, according to advices received from the latter place. The men, it is believed, were mostly tramps who attempted to make the long journey on foot without sufficient supplies of food and water to carry them across. Many of the bodies found were without clothing, and it was believed the victims had gone insane from thirst and had wandered about in a nude condition in search of water. Some of the victims are supposed to have drunk water from "Dead Man's Well," which is located about in the center of the desert. The water from this well, while temporarily alleviating thirst, is sure death to those who drink it.

Across the Isthmus.

American warships have been signaling to each other, a distance of fifty miles, by searchlight rays, over and across the mountains of the isthmus of Panama. The cruiser Dixie, lying at anchor in Limon Bay, off Colon, on the Atlantic side, has been able to spell out the letters of a message by throwing the searchlight on the clouds so that the officers of the monitor Wyoming, lying at anchor off Panama, on the Pacific side of the isthmus, could read and understand, and the answer has been sent back via the sky in the same manner.

Communication has been maintained in the same way between Colon and whatever warship has been on guard at Porto Bello, sixteen miles further down the coast.

The natives in the interior have been much amazed and not a little frightened by the brilliant light rays darting back and forth from horizon to zenith and back to earth again.

Learned to Keep Cool.

Notwithstanding recent experience with smoke and flame, tenants of the Chicago Masonic Temple failed to escape from a fire which broke out in the Cosmopolitan building, adjoining. The occupants of the Cosmopolitan made a hasty exit. On the upper stories of the Cosmopolitan, a number of women became hysterical, and, blinded by the smoke, made efforts to spring from the windows. Cooler heads, however, prevented this, and the women were carried down the fire escape. Miss Norma Verva was so severely burned that it is believed she cannot live. Chemicals she was mixing on the sixth floor exploded and caused the fire. In a drying condition she was carried down a fire escape by C. W. Randolph. Several other persons were burned, but not seriously.

The Girl Couldn't Go.

Dressed in her brother's clothes, and with her long brown hair cut short and crammed into a man's wig, May Bondell, 22 years old, of Terre Haute, Ind., applied to the recruiting sergeant at Fort Sheridan, Chicago, to be mustered into Co. 1, which is at full strength. The girl broke down when informed that she must undergo the regular physical examination, and confessed her connection with any responsibility for the wholesale loss of life in the Iroquois theatre fire. In delivering his opinion Judge Tutthill said: "I have gone over the testimony of Fire Marshal Musham and Building Commissioner Williams and the mayor particularly, and I say without qualification or hesitation that I find not one word in the evidence as far as I have examined it which tends even remotely, in my judgment, to show that the mayor had any knowledge of this matter, or that he was in any respect negligent of any duty imposed upon him by the law, or by the rules that commonly apply to persons who are responsible for the safety of others."

The Canal Treaty.

At a caucus of Democratic senators on Saturday all the speeches were favorable to the canal treaty of Colombia, and the feeling was expressed by a number of the speakers that an assurance of such a course on the part of the United States would secure the votes of a large majority of the Democratic senators for the treaty. There was also a feeling that there should be a cessation of speeches on the Panama question until replies are received to the resolutions of inquiry which already have been adopted.

Mayor Ames Out.

The Minnesota supreme court has quashed the indictment against Mayor Ames of Minneapolis, and the entire court of the indictment was faulty. Judges Start, Collins and Lewis concurred in the majority opinion that the offense was not proven, while Judges Lovely and Brown disagreed with that part of the opinion. The majority opinion was changed and docketed in the district court of Hennepin county of receiving money illegally as mayor of Minneapolis, from women.

No Double Mileage.

By a vote of 167 to 10 the house on Saturday decided that its members would not accept of certain specified extraordinary and the present regular sessions of the fifty-eighth congress. This means that the government will be saved \$149,000 and possibly \$190,000, which would be the amount if the senators had been included in the arrangement, as would undoubtedly have been the case had the provision passed both branches.

The house passed the army appropriation bill, carrying approximately \$75,000,000, after adopting a number of amendments.

The United Mineworkers have voted \$5,000 for the immediate relief of the families of the 180 miners killed in the Harwick mine explosion at Cheswick, Pa.

Two years imprisonment and perpetual exile to Siberia is the sentence imposed on a Moscow student, named Andreoff, for assaulting a Russian general in the streets of Kazan.

A medical inquiry is being made into a strange case of the death of a girl belonging to a cooking school at Darmstadt, who were poisoned recently by eating salad made from canned beans. Four of the girls are dead and nine are dying.

After a two weeks' inquiry by the New York city health department into rumors that a trust had been formed to handle antitoxin, Health Commissioner Darlington concludes there is such a combination. He offers to sell such surplus of the remedy as the department may have on hand to other cities as they may need it. New York city manufactures its own antitoxin.

While Mrs. Edward Smith, of La Crosse, Wis., was chopping wood, her daughter, 5 years old, placed a baby brother in a hot oven, closed the door and baked the baby to death before the mother returned. The oven had been heated for baking.

Condensed.

Three miles of coal barges, 57 in number, belonging to the Monongahela River Coal Co. and loaded with coal, are grounded and going to pieces on the Ohio, near Jeffersonville, Ind. Two hundred men are at work trying to save them. It is estimated the loss will be \$500,000.

Mrs. Riley Hall of New Brighton, Pa., has presented her husband with the second pair of twins within a year. They have been married but two years. As in the first instance one is a boy and the other a girl.

D. A. Pohlmann, treasurer of the federated council of Santa Clara county, Cal., was held up and robbed of \$230 and a gold watch and then shot, probably fatally.

Hanging is the sentence given Frank Dawson, editor of a prominent family at Paris, Mo., who shot and killed Anna Hartman at a dance because she broke an engagement with him.

The senate committee on military affairs authorized a favorable report on the bill to prevent the desertion of the American flag after amendment from \$50 to \$10.

Rep. McClary of Minnesota has introduced a bill appropriating \$100,000 for a statue of Abraham Lincoln in the city of Washington.

Rep. Otten, of Wisconsin, introduced a resolution extending the thanks of congress to the people of Wisconsin for the statue of Marquette, which occupies a place in statutory hall in the capitol at Washington.

A proposed new article to the constitution has been introduced by Rep. McDermott, of New Jersey, prohibiting the incorporation by states of corporations to engage in business outside of the state.

Charges have been filed at the interior department against Bird S. McGuire, the delegate in the house from Oklahoma, charging that in violation of the law he has been prosecuting claims in behalf of Indians and accepting fees therefor while serving as a delegate in congress.

All England Was Amazed.

At 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon Whitaker Wright was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude. At 4 o'clock he lay dead on the floor of a small room in the law courts of London.

The career of this man, who was known on three continents for his stupendous financial operations, closed in a startling tragedy. Even in his life, with his rise from poverty to enormous wealth, was full of dramatic incidents, there was nothing that could compare with the manner of his death. All London is thrilled with the news of it. No such human tragedy has been enacted in England for many a year.

Mrs. Wright, the dead man's wife, is an American. She now lies ill at the magnificent country home which Wright had in Surrey.

Mayor Harrison Exonerated. Judge Tutthill on Wednesday ordered that Mayor Carter H. Harrison, of Chicago, be immediately discharged from custody in connection with any responsibility for the wholesale loss of life in the Iroquois theatre fire.

In delivering his opinion Judge Tutthill said: "I have gone over the testimony of Fire Marshal Musham and Building Commissioner Williams and the mayor particularly, and I say without qualification or hesitation that I find not one word in the evidence as far as I have examined it which tends even remotely, in my judgment, to show that the mayor had any knowledge of this matter, or that he was in any respect negligent of any duty imposed upon him by the law, or by the rules that commonly apply to persons who are responsible for the safety of others."

Cause of the Explosion.

Mine Inspector Cunningham is satisfied he has discovered the cause of the explosion at the Harwick, Pa., mine and the room in which it occurred. The inspectors find that the gas was lighted by a defective shot, one that was not properly tamped and which threw a bit of burning powder from the hole drilled in the coal. Near this point was found the lamp of Elmer J. A. Gough, who was also the head shooter in the mine. The mine had given up 114 dead at noon Friday. Preparations are already making for an early resumption of work at the mine. The company expects to start again in two weeks, or as soon as the bodies have all been removed, the mine inspected and repairs made.

Unsafe Hospitals.

Building Commissioner Williams, of Chicago has notified those in charge of eight prominent hospitals that they must receive no new patients in their institutions until certain specified changes are made. The hospitals involved are: The Englewood, the Post-Graduate, the West Side, the Chicago Woman's, the Homeopathic, the Emergency, the Baptist and the Hering Medical College.

The prohibition of coal exports by the Japanese government threatens to create a fuel famine in Manila.

The bodies of 152 victims have been brought out of the Harwick mine where the recent disastrous explosion occurred. Of these 111 have been identified.

One hundred shops controlled by the

THE FATAL REQUEST OR FOUND OUT

By A. L. Harris Author of "Mine Own Familiar Friend," etc.
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CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"Wait a bit," was the impetuous answer, "there is more to come still." He told him about the visit to the detective, and the detective's opinion of the matter. Then, with a little hesitation in his manner, he related his strange experience on the night of his return; the voice which he heard telling him where to look, and the discovery of the photograph in the very place indicated. Having reached this point in his narrative he paused to judge of the effect it had produced upon his hearer.

Dr. Cartwright said nothing, and Ted went on to tell how the imperfect copy of the letter, which he had made himself from the remains of the original, had been completed and filled up in another hand.

The doctor withdrew himself into ambush, as it were, behind his spectacles. Then he opened his mouth—"A remarkable case."

"No, hang it all!" was the interruption, "don't let us have any more coincidences; I'm sick of the very sound of the word. Call it anything you like but that."

Dr. Cartwright shook his head. "But what else could it be? My professional opinion—in quite another tone of voice—is, that the sooner you hand this room over to the housemaid the better. Meanwhile, suppose you show me the original document that was burnt?"

The young man produced it from the same secret hiding place as before, and laid it out before him without a word. There was silence for some moments, which was only broken by the sound of the doctor's voice, as he repeated the words to himself, as he succeeded in deciphering them. At the end of five minutes he gave it up. "It's of no use puzzling my brains

opinion. But, for all that, I should like, if you have no objection, to submit the origin of this discussion, to two tests, and, if you have a microscope anywhere about the premises and can also procure a lamp, as there is no fire in the grate, we can proceed with the investigation at once."

Both articles were forthcoming with very little delay.

The doctor examined the blank spaces on the paper carefully through the microscope, then shook his head. "There is no sign of any writing but your own. I suppose you will stick to your original opinion in spite of this?"

"I do," was the answer, given most emphatically.

"I thought you would," answered his friend. "I suppose that now you have told me all there is to be told?" He rose from his chair.

"Keep your seat," said the young man; "I have not done with you yet. First, give me your pledge of secrecy."

The doctor, somewhat puzzled, gave his promise.

"Now," said Ted, "where is the morning paper?"

"I left it in the other room. Do you want it?"

"Yes, I'll get it," he replied, and

quitted the room.

"Read that advertisement, doctor," he said, when he returned, and he handed the paper to the physician.

Dr. Cartwright read blindly through a small announcement among the "Situations Vacant," and then looked wonderingly up at the young man.

"I'm going to apply," said Ted.

"What!" gasped the doctor. "You mean to say that you're going to trick yourself out as a servant on the off-chance of locating your father's murderer? Why, you're mad, sir, mad."

"Here, let me read the thing again:



"No sign of any writing but your own."

and injuring my eyesight over this any longer. Let me see your copy of the letter—that mysterious copy which the ghostly hand filled in for you. I suppose you have kept it under lock and key ever since?"

"I have done better than that," was the answer. "I have carried it about my person ever since."

"I suppose you have some specimens of your late father's handwriting that I may compare it with?"

His friend put his hand to his breast pocket and produced an envelope.

"This is it," he said. "As to comparing it with any other writing, it happens that, without noticing it, I made the copy upon the back of a sheet of paper upon which my father had written the first words of a letter—a letter, which, for some reason or another, was never finished."

The doctor took the envelope which was fastened down, opened it, and drew out the inclosure. As he held it, the other man could see on the outer page the date, "April 23d," and the words, "My dear—." He watched the doctor's face. He saw his expression change from interest to bewilderment, and felt that he was triumphing over the scepticism which had possessed his friend at the outset. "You notice the difference in the two handwritings in which the copy is made?" he asked. "You observe that part of a sentence is written in one and the rest in another?"

"Well, I can't quite say that I do," was the unexpected reply.

"What do you mean?"

"Why, it's plain enough. Look here!" The doctor held the sheet of paper out toward him.

He saw the broken, incoherent sentences which he had himself written. He saw and recognized his own handwriting. The other had disappeared.

CHAPTER XIX.

Dr. Jeremiah Is Astonished.

For a moment there was a dead silence. Then the young man, still holding the sheet of paper in his hand, dropped into the nearest chair, and the same words fell from his lips which he had uttered before under somewhat similar circumstances—"Am I going mad?"

"Not at all!" was the cheerful response. "Don't you see? he went on, clapping him on the back. 'You dreamt it; that was all.'"

The other raised a haggard face toward him. "But how about the writing which I saw, and of which, even though it has now mysteriously disappeared, I can recall every word."

"It certainly is very strange," said Dr. Cartwright. "But, at the same time, there is an explanation possible."

"And that is?"

"That in your sleep this arrangement suggested itself to your mind so forcibly, that you were able to retain the impression on waking, and what you thought you read with your own eyes was, in actual fact, only visible to those of your imagination."

The young man gave an impatient sigh. "Have it your own way. Of course I can't expect you to accept my statement as the truth."

"My dear fellow," said the doctor, "let us both agree to watch our own words without seeking to disturb the other's

Man-servant wanted at once. Apply personally. J. Ferrers, Belmont House, Hampstead."

"Ferrers," broke in Ted, impulsively. "That name of all names. There can be no mistake. I tell you I'm going to apply for that situation, and so get a chance to study the man."

"Very well," said Dr. Cartwright, after a pause. "Go ahead with your plan, and I'll help you all I can. I'll explain that business has made it necessary for you to leave home for a time."

With Ted, to think was to act, and he wasted no time in shaving off his mustache and repairing to Belmont House. He created such a favorable impression that he was at once installed in his new position under the assumed name of Edwards. He was not able to discover anything for many days. Mr. Ferrers kept his room for the most part, and was careful to lock the door when he left for even the shortest time. With great difficulty, "Ted" or Edwards, as we must now call him—got an impression of the lock and had a key made, but could yet find no opportunity to use it.

But one tremendous discovery "Edwards," the man-servant, made, and one which he had not anticipated. When his eyes fell on Agnes Ferrers, the pretty daughter of the man he was tracking down, his heart was no longer in his keeping. He had first seen pretty Agnes Ferrers in the Royal Academy, and the smile she had then given him for returning a dropped program had set his pulses throbbing and stamped her image on his soul. Now, by a strange caprice of fate, he was brought into touch with her again, but they were not on equal footing now. She was mistress, he was a servant—nay, more, a spy.

Besides, had he not sworn to avenge his father's murder. The situation was torture.

"It cannot be," he groaned. "I may not love her, but I have my mission."

But, try as he would, he could not altogether hide his affection. His eyes followed Agnes about, and if she did not notice it, there was one other who did. This was Perkins, the housekeeper, who had ever been suspicious of "the young man." Not for a moment did she allow him to escape her

pert scrutiny, and he was often handicapped in his task by her prying eyes.

He dared not make any prolonged search, for Perkins would have had him denounced as a thief and he should probably have been dismissed.

Then came a break in his attempt to unravel the mystery. His mother was taken seriously ill, and he hastened home, only in time to hear her dying message. When the funeral had concluded he returned to his task, leaving his sister in Dr. Cartwright's care.

CHAPTER XX.

Extracts from a Young Man's Diary.

"I find my self-imposed task harder and more torturing to my feelings than ever. Heaven knows how I am to muster strength and determination to carry it through. As it is, I am torn by conflicting feelings; my resolution varies a hundred times a day. I only returned to my situation two days ago. I had fully determined to

my own mind, before doing so, that the only way in which to remain master of myself was to put myself, as far as possible, beyond the reach of temptation, by allowing myself to see as little of, and by holding no sort of communication whatever with, the enchantress, who has made havoc of my sternest and most justifiable resolutions, and taken my heart and brain captive.

"I returned to this house full of the resolution of keeping my plan and purpose constantly before me—of remembering whose son I was and whose daughter she is. And how long did I keep faith with myself? How long did I preserve this precious resolve inviolate? Only until she encountered me—quite unobdurable on my part—and animated by some celestial sympathy and divine impulse, spoke to me of my mother, pitted my sad bereavement, wished she could have done something, and even went so far as to say that she 'could sympathize with me, because she was half-orphaned herself!'"

"Poor fellow!" I heard her murmur to herself as she turned away.

"Poor fellow!" What title would she bestow upon me if she knew the truth—the truth, which must out sooner or later? Villain! Spy! Be

trayed!

"But I must not allow myself to think of this, for, if I do, I am lost. Let me employ my pen on some other and less distracting subject."

"I have made a discovery since my return—cr. rather, it has been made for me. One of the first items of information worthy of notice, which I received from cook, who was apparently bursting with that and a sense of her own added importance, in having played such a prominent part in the affair, was 'Lor' now, whatever do you think, young man? Master's been and made 'is will, which I was the chief witness.'"

"This was a piece of news worth having. Why has he suddenly taken this step? What does he anticipate? Does he begin to fear man's vengeance or God's? Is he menaced by some mortal illness, the chances of which I have before contemplated, or does he mean to commit suicide and thus elude the just punishment which might await the discovery of his crime?"

(To be continued.)

NUTS THE IDEAL FOOD.

Are Most Highly Concentrated Form of Nutrients.

Nuts have always been food, but never with such esteem as now. Modern medicine, at last eschewing mineral poisoning and ferocious bleeding, cutting and heaving, is substituting common sense in the place of many outgrown creeds and mysteries on the curing cut, so long imposing upon the world with the priestcraft of science. It has taken to the more natural methods of diet and sanitation, and nut food is the most important element of this new regimen. In the up-to-date vegetarian restaurants, the staple of soups and stews and roasts of newly invented scientific titles is the nutrient material of nuts.

Edible nuts are very rich in oil, with only a small percentage of the so-called carbohydrates, such as starch and sugar, and they also contain a large proportion of nitrogenous constituents. They are thus the most highly concentrated form of nutrient and nature knew what she was about in providing such wrappings and casings as make it difficult to come at these most precious bits of food. Evidently her idea was that if Adam men were to undertake to live by nuts alone, under the greenwood tree, they would ruin their stomachs with too much richness. So Adam had to take plenty of time for getting at the nut's meat, and pick away, if on nut diet, at his food all day, as the birds and fowls do.—Boston Transcript.

Wonderful Human Hand.

The human hand is so beautifully formed, it has so fine a sensibility, that sensibility governs its motion so correctly, every effort of the will is answered so instantly, as if the hand itself were the seat of that will; its actions are so free, so powerful, and yet so delicate, that it seems to possess a quality instinct in itself, and we use it as we draw our breath each moment, unconsciously, and have lost all recollection of the feeble and ill-directed efforts of its first exercise, by which it has been perfected. In the hand are twenty-nine bones, from the mechanism of which result strength, mobility and elasticity. On the length, strength, motion and mobility of the thumb depends the power of the hand. Without the fleshy ball of the thumb, the power of the fingers would avail nothing, and, accordingly, the large ball formed by the muscles of the thumb is the distinguishing character of the human hand.

Italy's King as a Sportsman.

The King of Italy is devoted to all outdoor sports, more especially tennis, shooting, yachting, motoring and fishing. There is a story that once on returning from a very bad day's fishing, the King met a poor man who had been very much more successful. The King stopped the man and asked for a light. The man noticed that the fish the King was carrying were few in number and small, and not recognizing King, chafed him on his bad luck. "You might be the King," said the man, "with a little lot." "Why?" asked the King, slightly embarrassed. "Well," said the man, "everyone knows that he's all right as a King, but he's a sportsman."

Spain Is Working Up.

A recent report from Bilbao states that there is a very strong possibility of the import trade in nitrate of soda and sulphate of ammonia for agricultural purposes being considerably increased, owing to the efforts to improve the methods of cultivation in Spain. About 4,000 tons of nitrate are used every year at Bilbao in the production of acids and chemical manure.

Pine in Luzon.

In the island of Luzon there are nearly a million acres of rolling pine land, with no underbrush or tropical vegetation, where the climate is like that of the Upper Alleghany mountains in June.

SUMMER RESORTS OF THE ROMANS

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

When the summer reaches its height and the days are hot and the air is heavy, the dweller in Rome seeks for temporary coolness on the shores of the Mediterranean. Along the western coast, from north to south, there are numerous seaside resorts, most of them occupying sites already rendered celebrated in ancient history as having been chosen by the wealthy patricians of Imperial Rome.

The trace of the ancient Rome is deep in the soil and in the sea. Look at the Palatine Hill, said a last-century writer, penetrated, traversed, cased with brickwork, till it appears a work of man, not of nature. Run your eye along the cliffs from Ostia to Terracina, covered with the debris of masonry; gaze around the bay of Tiaia, whose rocks have been made to serve as the foundations and the walls of palaces; and in these mere remains, lasting to this day, you will

grandeur as time and man have spared.

And the traveler who so accurately and eloquently describes these remains adds that "to conjecture further the magnificence of this Neronian port, it is sufficient to say that the Apollo Belvedere of the Vatican was found among its ruins. And even now the shingle on which we walk is composed of broken and crumbled marbles of every precious quality, ground, rounded and polished into pebbles, by that most industrious of lapidaries, the fretting sea."

The historian of Antium, Calceonio Soffredini, notes that the Aulidius family was of Antium, and this is proved by many episodes of Roman history and by the inscription on stone regarding Q. Aulidius Frontone found amidst the ruins of the Temple of Esculapian, in which this god is described as presiding over Antium



Ruins of a Roman Palace.

have a type of the moral and political strength of the establishments of Rome.

Notable as all the places on this coast are, there is perhaps none so beautiful by nature and so interesting in its memories as the shore that lies on either side of the little town of Porto d'Anzio, which has usurped the name and the site of the once celebrated Antium. Here the curve of the coast is as gentle as the bend of a scimitar; the sea is as peaceful as a placid lake; the distant hills are exquisitely varied in outline and in color and the evening light reveals the white pearl-like cities on their heights; while away in the distance the lonely tower of Astura, and the farther promontory of Monte Circeo, complete the features of a view that in picturesqueness as well as in legend and story may well be deemed unique.

A railway journey of two hours' duration unites Anzio to Rome. The route in all its length teems with memorials of the past, and each of them has its own story to relate. In Anzio records two names stand out prominently beyond all others—Coriolanus and the Emperor Nero. Memories of Cicero, Lucretius, Brutus and Cassius, Celsus—it was the birthplace of this emperor, as it was also of Nero—the daughter of Nero called Claudia Augusta, and a host of others through the course of the centuries, down to Pope Pius IX.

However small and mean Anzio may look now, it is a city that has a past, going back even into the legendary age. It is now a fishing village, and in the summer a bathing station. Modern villas, with the pretty attrac-

and as being the tutatory deity of the Aulidius family.

The first of the race, according to the same local historian, is said to have been that Atilius Aulus, as Dionysius and Livy call him, or Tullius Aulidius, as Plutarch names him, and who received in his house at Antium the banished Coriolanus when exiled from Rome. The exiled noble having assumed the leadership of a Volscian army, conquered the confederate cities and threatened to destroy Rome itself. How the danger of Rome was avoided is told with much pathos by Shakespeare.

It is strange to think that Coriolanus should be legendary, and that Tullius Aulidius should be real. There must be reality in the founder of a family, for the name Aulidius of Anzio endures for a period of no less than seven centuries. Cicero in his work, "De Oratore," warmly praises the ability of Oneus Aulidius in jurisprudence; another Aulidius fought in the Asiatic war under Scortorius, and being condemned to death by Pompey for conspiracy he sought refuge among the barbarians. In the inscriptions on tombs discovered on the Grabinia Prenestina Way, there is mention of a certain Aulidius Torquatus Massima, and of an Aulidius Tuccia Massima, both vestal virgins. The latest mention of the name in history is probably that of C. Vettius Aulidius Atticus, who was consul in the year A. D. 212.

All around Antium, between this "godly city" and Rome, the whole country recalls to mind the story of Coriolanus as made familiar to modern readers by the great drama of the



Once a Patrician Home.

tions of the present day, line the curved shore that ends at Nettuno, a couple of miles away. As you walk along the flex bordered road between the two towns the sound of the piano is heard of an evening, and youthful voices are raised in song. Crowds flood the place on holidays.

Such is Anzio to-day; what it was in the past is suggested by its history, and by the remains of once noble mansions lining the shore and even invading the sea itself. On the other side of the little town is what has been described as a more interesting curve, the cliffs whereof are Roman masonry, from which sometimes chapless masses have rolled like boulders into the waters; but which sometimes present symmetrical recesses and deep arcades, kept clean washed by the waves when high; and occasionally rising left above their spray, retain such traces of ancient

English poet. Here the very stage directions, or statement of scenery, as it were, are told.

"A highway between Rome and Antium" is the scene on which a Roman and a Volscian meet to discuss the banishment of Coriolanus and its consequences. You know that the place where they met is near Antium, for the Volscian says: "You have well saved me a day's journey," and that is about the distance between the two cities.

Nearer still to Rome, on a solitary round hill on the southern slope of the Alban mount, a sort of fortified farmhouse is all that marks the site of the once glorious Corioli, whose armies threatened the very existence of Rome itself. Only one house to show where Corioli stood!

There are 144,000 Mormons in the United States.

PERCE EAGLES OF THE ALPS.

They Killed One of Their Hunters After a Desperate Battle.

The Maritime Alps of eastern France have long been noted as being the haunt of the most ferocious and powerful breed of eagles in existence. Children innumerable have been carried off by them, and they even attack adults on occasions, sometimes with dire results.

A postman named Gustave Silva, who carried the mails on foot between the villages of Sospel and Puget Théniers, was set upon while crossing the pass by three large birds, and, after a desperate battle, he was killed.

He managed to drive off his winged assailants with the aid of his alpenstock, and eventually reached his destination with his bag of letters. But his case was from the first regarded as hopeless by the local doctors, and after lingering in indescribable agony for six days he succumbed to his wounds.

Meanwhile two young French tourists, Messrs. Joseph Monand and Antoine Neyssel, went up into the mountains to try to kill the birds that had done the damage, and were savagely attacked in their turn. Both men were armed, but the sudden onslaught of the huge-winged creatures completely unnerved them, and after firing only one shot they tried to escape by running.

The birds, however, struck them down ere they had gone many yards, and they would have doubtless been both torn to pieces where they lay but for the opportune arrival of a party of shepherds.

These succeeded in rescuing Mr. Neyssel alive, but terribly injured, he having sustained no fewer than ten severe wounds in the head and back, besides innumerable minor lacerations and abrasions.

His companion, Mr. Monand, was killed outright early in the fray, and his body, when recovered, presented a most shocking spectacle. Mr. Neyssel recovered after six weeks in bed, but is disfigured for life.—Stray Stories.

The Four Leaved Shamrock.

The New York Tribune thus remarks:

"A shamrock is a trefoil. How can there be a Shamrock IV?"

Here in this country where a gentle maiden plucks a "four leaved clover" she tucks it into her shoe and devoutly believes that the first man she walks with will be her future husband. Some men will never pass one of these specimens, because they believe they are "lucky." It is barely possible that the shamrock, which is closely allied to the clover family, has this same tendency to put forth an extra leaf occasionally. That is for the botanists to answer. But it will certainly be no breach of scientific etiquette for Sir Thomas Lipton to send over a boat which will suggest the four-leaved clover, even though he may be going counter to the tradition of the Irish plant. He is certainly entitled to all the good luck running, and no one will blame him for stretching a point of fact just a trifle if he decides to build a new Shamrock.

Dangerous Exuberance.

A quaint and most disagreeable detail of Lord Curzon's recent visit to Kowloon was the constant fusillade of ball cartridge kept up by his native escort. It does not appear that anybody, strange to relate, was hurt by the bullets, which must have been dropping all about in the surrounding country; but it is quite common in that part of the world for bystanders to be injured by these peculiar demonstrations of enthusiasm. Blank cartridge does not satisfy the feelings of these races when they are excited; they must, apparently, have the sensation of danger as well. The pure Negro, on the other hand, even the Duhoman and the Fan, is quite happy so long as he may make a satisfactory noise.—Montreal Herald.

The Scotch Sabbath.

The earl of Aberdeen recently had a practical experience of the grim observance of the Sabbath in Scotland. He arrived in Edinburgh from London at 7:30 in the morning. There was not a single public conveyance in the station, and, leaving his valet in charge of the luggage, his lordship wandered out in the raw, cold weather, and walked along Princes street in search of a cab, but to his dismay every cabman was keeping the Sabbath. Afterwards his lordship met a milkman, delivering milk in a side street. A bargain was struck, his lordship got into the milk van, was driven back to the station, where his luggage was put into the vehicle, and then he rode in triumph to his club.

Water for Wyoming City.

In sinking an artesian well on the ranch of John W. Griffin, six miles west of Cheyenne, Wyo., the other day, the drill at a depth of 265 feet, penetrated a vast underground lake or stream, and a column of water six inches in diameter spouted out to a height of forty feet. Soundings were made which failed to find bottom. The flow is so great that it is more than ample to supply the entire needs of the city of Cheyenne, and it is possible that a pipe line will be built to furnish the city with water from this source.

The Sea.

I stand upon the summit of my life, Behind the camp, the court, the field, the grave, The battle and the burden; vast, afar Beyond these weary ways, behold, the Sea! This sea, o'erwhelmed by clouds, and winds, and wings; By thoughts and wishes manifold; whose breath Is freshness, and whose mighty pulse is peace.

Palter no question of the horizon dim— Cut loose the bark! Such voyage itself Is rest! Majestic motion, unimpeded scope, A widening heaven, a current without cure! Eternity! Deliverance, promise, course, Time treads salute thee from the shore.

—Brownlee Brown.

Has Held Honors Long.

Joseph S. Miller of Bridgeton, N. J., has just been installed for the forty-first time as secretary of Brearley chapter, Royal Arch Masons. The installation was marked by the presentation to Mr. Miller of a beautiful jewel of rich workmanship and appropriate design.

LIVE STOCK



Some Feeding Points.

In an Oklahoma bulletin we find the following conclusions on the value of various substances for feeding: Where corn can be raised with reasonable certainty of a good crop it will be found the best fattening food. Its fodder and stover are also valuable foods, although the long time after ripening before winter feeding begins causes more loss in the shock and much more to the standing stalks than in more northern states. As the kernels become very hard when thoroughly dried, grinding the corn is a help; soaking is a fair substitute for this.

Where hogs follow cattle there is little loss when either ear or shelled corn is fed. Kafir corn is a healthy, palatable and nutritious food, but its feeding value is somewhat less than that of corn. As shown both by feed lot trials and by digestion experiments there is a great loss in feeding this grain unthrashed to cattle—in some cases of sixty per cent but hogs will utilize most of this waste. There is little difference in the waste whether the grain is thrashed or unthrashed or thrashed. In some cases, at least, the loss is greater when soaked grain is fed than when it is fed dry. In some trials steers fed Kafir meal made better gains for a long time than did those fed corn meal, but this was not true in any extended period. Hogs digest the unground grain better than do cattle. In general hogs have made gains from four-fifths to five-sixths as great when fed on Kafir as when fed corn. Sheep seem to digest Kafir better than any other class of farm animals. Kafir stover apparently has practically the same feeding value as corn stover and often is in better condition. Running the entire stalk through a thrashing machine puts the stover in excellent condition. Alfalfa is the best hay for either horses, cattle or sheep and is a help to hogs during winter.

Live Stock Husbandry.

One of the important foundation stones of agriculture is live stock husbandry. By many this is believed to be the most profitable branch of farming. Some practice the feeding of all their grow to live stock raised on their farms. Certain it is that the nation that tries to farm without live stock runs the chance of impoverishing its lands. This has sent more than one nation into decay. Still, to raise live stock successfully one must have a good brain and lack laziness. There are some farmers that hold to a growing because they have to work only a few months out of the year and have the balance of the time in which to rest. Such men are blamed sometimes because they do not go in to stockraising in addition to grain-raising. The probability is that if they did go into the raising of stock they would neglect it and so lose money. By bad methods it is easy to lose money rapidly in stock-raising. Every man that is willing to study his work and has had experience in the general work of farming can go into the business of breeding and feeding farm animals with good chances of success; but before taking such a step the full cost should be counted.

The Present Stock Feeder.

There was a time when the feeding of live stock could be carried on in an ignorant and haphazard way and yet afford the feeder a profit. That was in the days when land was cheap and there was little market for grain, chiefly because it could not be hauled to where it was needed. That day has passed, and both land and grain are in demand, and showing a strong tendency to rise still higher. The haphazard feeder long ago went out of the business, and the raising of stock they would neglect it and so lose money. By bad methods it is easy to lose money rapidly in stock-raising. Every man that is willing to study his work and has had experience in the general work of farming can go into the business of breeding and feeding farm animals with good chances of success; but before taking such a step the full cost should be counted.

Growing Peanuts.

The peanut as a forage and pasture plant is rapidly, and deservedly, becoming popular with the Texas farmer, says B. C. Pittuck in a Texas bulletin. Being a legume, it exercises a beneficial effect on the soil, and at the same time furnishes a highly nitrogenous feedstuff, greatly relished by stock as green feed or as hay. Peanuts are partial to loose soils of a light color. The land should be well drained and not too rich in vegetable matter. Barnyard manure should be used only in small quantities. Phosphoric acid and potash are the main elements of plant food required by the peanut for best results. Too much lime in the soil will result in a large per cent of unsalable nuts. Wood ashes, kainit, cotton seed meal, acid phosphate and the manures will be found profitable applications when used judiciously. Dark soils have a tendency to produce dark-colored nuts, and light soils light-colored nuts, the latter having a higher commercial value, though for feeding purposes the vines and nuts are practically of the same value. Peanuts should be planted early in the spring after all danger of frost is passed, in rows three to three and one-half feet apart and eighteen inches to two feet apart in the drill. The land should be finely pulverized. For pasture and forage purposes the Spanish peanut is most generally used, as its habit of growth is more upright than the larger sorts, and consequently much easier harvested. The general method of flat cultivation given the corn crop will answer every purpose with the peanut. Keep the weeds down and stop the cultivation as soon as the nuts begin to form. Peanuts should be harvested before frost, as the crop will suffer serious injury when subjected to such conditions.

